

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

Maclean's

OCTOBER 25, 1982

\$1.25

FRIENDS AGAIN



Oldsmobile Omega. The family small car that didn't forget the family.



Omega

What strikes your eye first about Omega is the unmistakable elegance of Oldsmobile styling.

What awaits you next, is something other compacts sometimes skimp on: space. Omega has enough refined seating space to comfortably accommodate a family of 5...full-size adults, even tall, lanky teens who are all elbows and knees.

On the road, Omega delivers plenty of performance. The handling of a small front-wheel-drive car. The smooth ride of an Oldsmobile. All with impressive fuel efficiency.*

Another pleasing feature is what we believe to be an affordable price. Omega sedan or coupe... built for Oldsmobile total value.

*Ask your Oldsmobile sales person for Transport Canada approved fuel consumption estimates.

Oldsmobile

Have one built for you.



CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

Maclean's

OCTOBER 25, 1992 VOL. 35 NO. 43

COVER

Friends again

Top American businessmen in Ottawa for a chat with the prime minister, senior ministers flying south to visit U.S. counterparts, a cabinet reshuffle promoting the views of pro-American ministers—those are just some of the signs that the Trudeau government is now abandoning its anti-American stance for at least a stab at cordial relations.

—Page 25

Photo by Robert Cooper for Maclean's



Acadians return the favor

After a contentious campaign in New Brunswick, Premier Richard Hatfield was swept back to power on the vote the Liberals' mission by took for granted.

—Page 22



Answering a friend in need The Liberal party needs all the help it can get, says Jean Charest. After three years she is staging a political return with a bid for the presidency.

—Page 46

CONTENTS

Arts	29
Archaeology	28
Art	24
Books	72
Business	48
Canada	22
Dance	17
Film	77
Follow up	17
Justice	68
Media	35
Medicine	64
Music	70
Newsmag	32
People	45
Sports	34
This Canada	8
World	30



The fire in Poland's winter

The Polish general's snatched the strike but not the resilience of the Polish people last week. Solidarity's underground wing plans another strike Nov. 10.

—Page 30



An idyllic solitude no more

The remnants of 160 years descending upon British Columbia's rarely accessible Queen Charlotte Islands is threatening the islanders' formerly peaceful way of life.

—Page 8

Grace remembered

Your article on Princess Grace (*Globe* Sunday, Sept. 27) was exceptional. In this world of character defamation—when after the person is dead—it is not refreshing to learn that not all writers are villains. Thank you, Marie McDonald, for showing respect for the dead.

—BERNARD MELGAR
Calgary

University without perversity

Congratulations on a brilliant piece of objective reporting (*Globe* of Saturday as a *World of Six*, October, Oct. 11). You came out solidly on the side of sin. It is a shame that, even in our days, there is a university without perversity and students without drunkenness, drugs and penis pills. What an understatement to find young people who read the Bible, pray, and who can be trusted. Why can't they go out like normal people and shoot somebody? —LEON STAPLES
Ottawa

I cringed with embarrassment when I turned to your article on Bob Jones University—embarrassment because the big-name photo inserts that Jews expound in all too often takes on the airs of evangelical Christian behavior. Making the radical gospel of Christ appear true and trivial in the eyes of a true tragedy. There is more to the Christian message than bumper stickers and Bible school handbooks (Boert).

—KEFF WIGLER
Dundas, Ont.



Grace, Reinher in 1960: a legend

I am not fully sympathetic with policy at Bob Jones University, but I do recognize a shrewd news report when I read it. The writer's line was becoming evident even as I approached the results. "They [Bible students] are forbidden to talk to reporters, presumably because they are too busy being born again." To find the word "presumably" in front of that content makes me question our sources of "news." —STY SON L. FARM, Shrinagar, Man.

Israel guilty without trial

The title of your Oct. 4 issue, *Israel as Trial*, is blasphemous. It is Scripture's that should be put on trial for defilement. The moral values of the prophets still burn brightly in Israel like a red word of hate and conflict. Israel still remains "in light unto the nations." As a Jew, Zionist, and a Canadian, I have never been more proud of Israel than I am right now. —ISAAC CHAMBER, Winnipeg

It is widely known that the masters of the 300 Palestinians was controlled by the Christian Pharaohs, but will your next issue bear the title *Christianity on Trial* or maybe *Nazism on Trial*? Who bothers to try Israel? Israel is always guilty in the eyes of the non-Jewish world. Your magazine is an exception. —BRUCE ISAAC CHAMBER, Toronto

Credit where it is due

Your writer is incorrect when she states that the expansion of the room was occurred 20 years ago by Walter Todd and Gordon Wettemann. Let's give credit where it is due. If it had not been for Peter Swann, director from 1968-72, the room would still be a 18th-century solid oak down to keep the public out.

—VICKI ROBERTS,
Port Credit, Ont.

PASSAGES

AWARDED: The Nobel Peace Prize to Alyn Alyn, 84, of Sweden and Alfonso Garcia Robles, 71, of Mexico, for "patient and tireless" efforts to promote disarmament, by the Nobel committee. In Oslo, Norway, a former diplomat and Swedish cabinet minister, headed his country's delegation to the United Nations disarmament talks in Geneva. From 1962 to 1973, Robles has headed the Mexican delegation to Geneva since 1977 and played a crucial role in the 1967 agreement that created a nuclear-free zone in Latin America.

OBITUARY: Walter Jackson Gibson, 67, Canadian landscape and still-life painter, art director and freelance designer, art suffering from heart disease, in Toronto. Gibson was named to the Royal Canadian Academy of Arts in the late 1970s. His works, many reflecting his love for Canada's North, are on display at the National Gallery in Ottawa, the University of Toronto and the Art Gallery of Ontario.

RECORDS: Two gold medals from the 1984 Olympic Games in Los Angeles, 30 years after he died in poverty, by the International Olympic Committee, in Lausanne, Switzerland. Thorpe, an American Indian from Oklahoma, earned a reputation by winning one gold medal in the five-event pentathlon and the next in the 20 event decathlon. But his medals were confiscated when it was learned that he had violated his amateur status by playing baseball three years before the games—for \$80 a month.

DEATH: Clinton T. Duffly, 84, the retired worder of California's San Quentin prison who introduced mass-mailing reform in the 1940s, in Walnut Creek, Calif. Duffly managed control of the infamous prison where he was just 21 years old, quickly quelling violent anarchy by eliminating physical punishment, introducing a night school and permitting his prisoners to operate a newspaper and a radio station. He was the author of a number of best-selling books, including *The San Quentin Story*, published in 1950.

OBITUARY: Clarence Joe, 74, a longtime advocate of Indian rights, is a Vancouver hospital, after suffering a stroke. The leader of the 405-member Secwepemc Indian band began his public career as its secretary in the 1960s and helped to form the Native Indian Brotherhood in the 1960s. He spoke for decent housing, better education and equality before the provincial and federal governments and the United Nations conference on human rights.

An invasion of national parks

The article *Devoted to Peace Park* (*This Canada*, Sept. 27) about what the tip of the humanist movement, which plays on national parks, I speak with some authority on this matter as I owned and operated a resort and more in Prince Albert National Park for six years. During this time I had to put up with drinking water that made people ill, poor garbage and sewage services (some days consecrated, bone-jarring pot-holes in the road serving my business, and park employees who tried to see people invade their domain. The civil servants running these parks are not there to help Canadians or visitors from other countries enjoy this beautiful land or to co-operate with the business people to this end. They are there only to walk-behind around every situation that needs a decision and to perpetuate their own costly jobs.

—JOHN R. HALL,
Saskatoon, Sask.

Amway shows the way

After reading your article on the Amway Corporation in your Sept. 4 issue (*Looking into Amway's Empire*, *This Week*), I can no longer subscribe to your magazine. I would like to stress that Amway is a manufacturer and a wholesaler of products. Different individuals have developed different systems to sell these products. But, in the past 20 years, Amway has shown us how to build large successful distribution organizations similar to any current franchise system. With this approach we help the average person get a lot of household products wholesale, receive the tax advantages of any business, and have the opportunity to make money (as much as we care to work for) in our spare time.

—M. MADON
Brookline, Ont.

I felt obliged to write after reading your article about Amway. I have been an Amway distributor for only four months and I am so fanatical. But I sincerely do believe in the principles that Amway teaches, a free world, free enterprise, helping out your fellow citizens, honesty—integrity, pride—and one could go on. Amway decided long ago to go back to basics and treat people as human beings.

—MICHAEL DAUTHAGE,
Vancouver, Que.

The Beirut massacre

Israel's Defense Minister Ariel Sharon let the right-wing militia enter Sabra and Shatila to root out 2,800 Palestinian guerrillas (*The Massacre in Lebanon*, *World*, Sept. 27). One baffling question is, why were 2,800 armed Palestinian guerrillas unable to prevent the slaughter of their families and friends?

—BLANCHE ANN DUNN,
Burlington, Man.

As a Christian and as a priest I feel pained by the general reaction to the Beirut massacre. Has anti-Semitism gone so far that we Christians are called on our own atrocities? The senseless of these terrorism to Sharon and saying, "They, Ark, unleash the Christian horde!" is an anti-Christian act. It is anti-Semitic. It implies that Christians live in a moral vacuum and only need charity down to them as in helpless Palestinians. We who gave the world the Inquisition, the Crusades and the pogroms do not have to be reeducated. We are self-starters. After experiencing Christian charity for so long, it was

crusades of the Israeli to let the large into the refugee camps. But no one made the Christians slaughter men, women and children. It is not a Jewish atrocity, it is an atrocity.

—KEN WILLIAMS A COLLIER,
Toronto

Defining cabinet procedures

I am writing about your Sept. 27 Canada article. Taking the Bile Out of PM. The article is not accurate in saying I was not consulted by Michael Pfaff on the decision to select Robert Bork as an ambassador of the Foreign Investment Review Agency. The facts

CRAVEN "A" Special Mild

The Mild One
with the good taste of CRAVEN "A"

Warning: Health and Safety Canada warns that smoking is both a cause and a consequence of lung cancer, heart disease, and other ailments. Smoking may aggravate existing respiratory conditions. For King, 100 mg.

SUBSCRIBER SERVICE
Send correspondence to:
Letters • Box 1450 Toronto •
Enquiries • 416-291-2022

ATTACH OLD ADDRESS LABEL HERE
AND MAIL IMMEDIATELY

I am interested in continuing my subscription to this magazine. I will receive 10% discount on my subscription rate if I pay in advance.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
PROV. _____
POSTAL CODE _____

SEND NO MONEY NOW

one that, before it was announced, I was convinced about, and I fully concurred with the appointment. Secondly, contrary to what is implied in the article, FIFA decisions are not made by the commissioner but rather by cabinet on the recommendations of the responsible minister. The staff of the office presents the results of its assessments of foreign investment proposals to the minister, who then makes recommendations to cabinet. This procedure and the minister's role is in no way defined by the FIFA Act.

—STEFAN HODGSON
Ottawa

Toward a viable TV industry

Regarding your Telemedia article of Oct. 4, *Pay TV Means the Greatest!* I assume that something of what I said has been lost in the condensation. I would like to set the record straight. What I said was that, in the Western World, television producers must get at least 50 per cent of their production budgets from sales in their own country, with the balance coming from the export market. Until and unless this basic financial concept is understood by government, the regulatory agencies,

the Canadian network television monopolies and the Pay-TV licensees, we will never have a viable industry in this country. I did not say, nor do I believe, that government should pick up the 50 per cent. Rather, I believe that the CRTC should pay, either voluntarily or through legislative requirement, licensing fees to the Canadian Independent Producers of at least 50 per cent, the same should apply to Pay-TV licensees who, contrary to your article, cannot afford not to pay these fees toward the producers' production budgets. Their future is tied to an economically viable independent industry. If they do not realize that, they will be dead very quickly.

—WILLIAM M. ADAMS
President,
Nocfil Communications Ltd.,
Toronto

Psychiatric help

The interview with author Susan Sleehan in your Sept. 20 issue revealed that Sleehan had a noble intent in clearing up so many misconceptions about schizophrenia. It is encouraging to see that she spent two years in confinement to discover that most people on the inside are not violent in any way. To some people, raising one's voice when a situation calls for it can be considered a sign of violence. In fact, not too many years back, in a U.S. election, one man who was selected to run as vice-president was removed and withdrew because he had had psychiatric help. What a pathetic picture that made for the president-elect, who started hammering instead of standing firm against such nonsense!

—NATHANIEL BERNARD
New Hamburg, Ont.

DC-10s: safe and inexpensive

I would like to protest the *Amateur* article written about the recent DC-10 accident in Spain (*Wings Are Whining, but Are the Passengers?*, Sept. 25). Since its launch, the DC-10 has provided safe travel to millions and millions of satisfied passengers, at a much reduced cost in fuel. And the search for defects does not begin or end. It is a notorious symptom for everyone associated with the mechanical end. Literally millions of dedicated mechanics, engineers and pilots strive constantly to make flying as safe and enjoyable as possible for as many people as possible. In this case, the pilot took the place off the ground and then changed his mind.

—B. HENDERFIELD
Brampton, Ont.

Letters are edited and may be misquoted. Writers should include name, address and telephone number. Send correspondence to: Letters to the Editor, *Wack's magazine*, 447 University Ave., Toronto, Ont., M5G 1A7.

Commodore VIC-20. Because young minds can't grow on video games alone.



It's high time someone combined the fascination of video games with some simple, solid learning about the computer. And that's just what the Commodore VIC-20 does. It plays dozens of great games, but it's also a genuine computer. In fact it's the sister computer to the Commodore PET found in most schools.

So a child can spend some time playing fascinating games, and some time doing their computer homework, learning about programming, even writing their own programs.

The Commodore VIC-20. It costs about the same as a video game. But it puts young minds way ahead of the game.

c commodore
VIC-20

Great games. Great learning. Great price.



Stay at the new Carlton Place Hotel—5 minutes from Toronto International Airport. So you can get where you're going, fast.

After your business indoors, come back and have a swim in the indoor pool or a soothing soak in the whirlpool. This you'll be sure to meet friends in

the lounge and head for dinner at Apple—the casually elegant dining room. If you're having the restaurant, the Carlton Place has room for groups of 10 to 50. And we can look after all the details. Looking after the needs of business people is what this hotel is all about.

CARLTON
PLACE
HOTEL
WE'RE ALL BUSINESS

SINGLES FROM
\$48.00

For reservations or information call or write Carlton Place Hotel or your travel agent.
CARLTON PLACE HOTELS, 33 Carlton Court, Toronto, Ontario M5G 1M9.
Phone: (416) 971-1234. Telex: 98-90373. Toll Free Canada: 1-800-348-0100.

Tourist invasion ends islands' solitude

By Malcolm Gray

There is a new convenience this year in the village of Masset, the largest settlement on the Queen Charlotte Islands. Many of the 2,000 villagers accept its presence gratefully, because they do not really need a taxi-stand. There are actually two of them on the islands now, places where increasing numbers of tourists in vans and campers are dumping their refuse. The appearance of these barely savage dumps—like the television signals that give detailed weather forecasts for Manhattan and Atlanta—coincides with a symbol of change on the isolated Nitiny Isles. These are the islands of the Haida, Indians who had the most advanced society on the Northern Pacific Coast before the Europeans came and smallpox destroyed their villages. Now, the islands themselves are suffering from an invasion of a different kind—a growing influx of tourists.



Haida Indians on Anthony Island, British Columbia (USA)

The tourists come to see the totem poles in deserted Haida villages and the whales and sea lions that gather in isolated bays and coves. Until recently it was difficult to reach the Queen Charlotte and almost impossible to get close to a killer whale. The average size of 160 islands, which is

held as a regular ferry run. Suddenly the boats were arriving three times a week, and anyone wanting to take a truck to the mainland no longer had to ship it by barge while he flew over to Prince Rupert. That was the convenience the government explained in a venture that lost \$3 million last year. But the islanders did not accept the gift graciously. "I think we almost started a civil war on the islands when we introduced the service," said R.C. Ferries spokesman Betty Maholus. "Half the people wanted it and the other half didn't."

Masset village Mayor Gordon Payne was one of the service's strongest supporters. "It's 200 per cent in favor of the service," he said. "Nobody chases me out of Stanley Park when I go down to Vancouver, and I'm willing to share the islands with anyone who comes here." But, for some of the 6,000 residents, most of whom live on the two large islands, Graham and Hoonah, the very remoteness of the Queen Charlotte—with kilometers of deserted white sand beaches, colonies of seabirds and unscrubbed forests—is their chief attraction. An influx of visitors—6,500 took the ferry across in the summer of 1983—cannot help but change that, particularly when the islands are not equipped to deal with tourists. Nor are the outsiders pre-



When it comes to looking good — many of Canada's largest companies come to Work Wear.

Over thirty-five thousand Canadian companies in over five hundred different kinds of business have Work Wear keep them looking good.

Whoever you are, wherever you are, we can make it happen for you too.

We supply uniforms — designed for you or ready to wear from our catalogue — for sale, or lease with cleaning and servicing. We supply towels and linens, and clean them as you wish.

We supply a complete range of cloths, mops and other dust control needs.

And we supply Wipe-Wipes, too — the complete disposable wiping system that's fast replacing paper towels across the nation.

HASSLE-FREE SERVICE. Just ask one of our representatives to develop a plan that will best

suit your needs. Our service and supply is computer-programmed to stay a step ahead of your needs, and deliver on time.

Whoever you are, wherever you are, we can make it happen.



WORK WEAR CORPORATION OF CANADA LTD.
17 Kempen Rd. Toronto, Ont. M9M 3G3 Tel: (416) 245-5000
3601 Imperial St. Burnaby, B.C. V5A 1G1 Tel: (604) 436-7948
LA CORPORATION WORK WEAR DEL. QUEBEC
590, rue Clark Montreal, Quebec H2S 3G3 Tel: (514) 273-7744





You can pour whisky

pared far what they find on the islands. "It was always stupid to assume that people couldn't get here," says Davey Lunde, a lawyer who came to the Queen Charlotte Islands 33 years ago. "They could, but because it isn't as easy now as it was, they knew what to expect."

Now, many people who arrive do not know that there are no roads to Anthony Island, where the finest totem pole villages are, that the colonies of ancient murrelets—a rare coastal bird—in Lyall Island are hard to reach, or that there are few hotels, campgrounds and commercial amusements on the Queen Charlotte Islands. There is only one hotel left in Masset, the village once burned down two years ago.

The tourists' detractors are legion. Lunde, who can recall the controversy that arose when an occasional Whimsy-bag arrived by ferry in the pre-deregulation days, says that many of the islands' storekeepers expected increased profits from tourists. That has not happened, because the campers buy cheaper gas and groceries in Prince Rupert before they board the ferry. "Now, we're finding that islanders are going over to Prince Rupert to buy their groceries there," he said. Nick Gendler, an archaeologist who was drawn to the Queen Charlotte Islands 48 years ago by the prospect of working on unattached Haida sites, is

also disillusioned by the tourists. "Those who came before the ferries were active; today, they're more passive. Not long ago I had to haul a rubber boat up on a beach, and there were 25 to 30 people standing around watching, not offering to help, as if it were a spectacle," he says.

Now is an island vacation cheap. James Allan, who runs Kootenay Canada Expedition, offers a two-week

tour by sea kayak that costs \$900 per person. Despite the hefty price tag, the number of people coming back for a second visit has steadily increased during the five years he has been operating. "When we started, it was rare to see anyone else in the places we visited," he said. "Now, the six tour companies operating in the Queen Charlotte Islands had to co-ordinate schedules so that everyone doesn't end up in the same bay at one time."

Both the sea kayakers, who leave co-

Haida carver's ritual around new pole



Town street in Queen Charlotte Islands

traces of their nightly campfires, and the more disruptive ferry passengers in vans and campers, mean that the isolation that drew people to the islands is slowly disappearing. That lends urgency to the efforts to preserve parts of the Queen Charlotte Islands as they have always existed. Keith Moore, a habitat technician with the provincial ministry of the environment, traces an effort to protect 500 square miles of Moore's Island, although he acknowledges that a wilderness park is something of a contradiction in terms. "It's a double-edged sword," Moore says. "To get a wild-

ness park you have to demonstrate that the park will be used—and if enough people use it, then you lose the wilderness. Still, most people believe that some part of South Moresby will be saved as wilderness."

The spot with the best chance of being preserved is Woody Bay, one of the last unlogged watersheds on the Queen Charlotte Islands. The light to save it from the lumber companies was touched off by Paul George, now a director of the Western Canada Wilderness Commis-

sion. He had planned to write about the islands as Canada's version of the Galapagos Islands, a place rich in plant and animal life that had been barely studied. Just before he and a friend left for the islands in 1971, an official in the BC ministry of lands and parks asked him to look out for an unlogged watershed. When he returned later that year, George mentioned that he had travelled to Woody Bay, an area where groves of cedar and giant Sitka spruce still stood, unlike other valleys and river bottoms on the islands' eastern shore, where the wood was taken to



or you can
pour a LEGEND.

CANADIAN LEGEND

A 6 year-old whisky with all the smooth, mellow taste that earned the name, CANADIAN LEGEND.

The Panasonic all-in-one system with more features than you bargained for.

The new Panasonic SG-V35 stereo receiver/tunefable cassette deck. Less than 3 1/4" high. With 3-color LRD basorelief speakergraph, power-touch controls, magnetic cartridge, 3-way bass reflex speakers, and more.



Panasonic

just slightly ahead of our time

Liquid Gold

A very smooth
Napoleon
by Jacquet



The King of Brandies

Now available in 1875 Pils. Gift packaging available. Contact Herlitz (416) 346-2461

bulldozed Mosquito fighter-bombers in the Second World War.

The suggestion that Windy Bay be preserved started a movement to save the trees, the scattered villages along the shore and the ancient Haida villages waiting to be explored by archaeologists. But a large lumber company already holds the right to cut trees for the next 22 years on a tract that includes Windy Bay. Instead of the 1,400 acres environmentalists and several government agencies want to save, Western Forest Products Ltd. is only prepared to give up 1,700 acres. Complicating the issue is the fact that logging, the main industry on the Queen Charlotte, is in a severe slump and every job is precious. "Every log agency wants that 16 jobs will be lost," said John Leasing, chief forester at Western Forest Products. "If the other plan is accepted, it means that 123 jobs will be lost."

The debate cuts across partisan interests, however. Even Malcolm Dunderdale, a project supervisor with forestry giant MacMillan Bloedel, supports the plan to save Windy Bay. "One of the old-time loggers said that the reason Windy Bay wasn't touched can be found in its name—the winds were too strong to work there," he said. "It should remain untouched to give people an idea what the Charlottes were all about." As he speaks, ravens and eagles looked down on him from scores of Haida perches decorating the walls of a comfortable trailer in the logging camp in the middle of Graham Island. His wife, Sandra, takes a stranger stand, because she is a Haida, and the Haidas are demanding that more be done to preserve the wilderness. "We have to do something now if we want to save the salmon streams. I support what the Haidas are doing," she said. The Haidas have declared a huge part of the islands (850,000 acres) a "tribal park" and all limits to industrial development, in particular logging, which can destroy fish by altering the drainage pattern of the valley. Technically, the Indians do not own the land, which is part of the asserted issue of land claims. But they have provoked a confrontation if there is logging within their park.

The intricately carved totem poles of the Haidas, raised in memory of a great warrior chief or to ridicule a rival, are mainly of interest to tourists and archaeologists. But new poles, made by a few carvers who have revived the old ways, are starting to rise again even as the 2,000 Indians with some Haida ancestry become more politically active. The black slate carvings, which the Haidas have been making since 1880, can still be bought as souvenirs. But a visitor to the Queen Charlotte taken away the unsettling knowledge that he, too, is part of the process that is changing them. □

"Let's just pretend it's your birthday..."



Nothing else feels like real gold.
ASK FOR KARAT GOLD JEWELLERY

And look for the Karat mark—18K, 14K, or 10K.

For more information about Karat Gold Jewellery write to the Gold Information Centre, Box 408, Station "C" Toronto, Ontario M5Y 2L8.

"Gulf Canada spends \$3 billion to run its business in Canada. Does some of it end up in your pocket?"

TOM STIRNINGS Vice-President - Finance and Planning, Golf Canada Restaurants Inc.

98¢ out of every dollar Golf Canada takes in is spent to run our business in Canada.

We pay salaries, wages, fees. We pay for services like ice studies, blueprinting, couriers, plumbing, helicopter rental, road building, dredging. We buy goods like sparkplugs, derricks, hard hats, word processors, underwater TV cameras, floor tiles, decals.

In an earlier message we listed 249 of the 30,000 or so companies in Canada with whom we have spent money in recent months. Here are another 258. You may work with one of them or know someone who does. It shows how Gulf Canada's investment in Canada ripples into every corner of the country, putting money into millions of Canadian pockets.

TINCON

Agnew, Witons Lake
 Wash-Off Supplies Ltd., Wainwright
 Wash Services, Wainwright
 Wash Metallic Sales, Wainwright
 Lake Wainwright, Wainwright

NORTHWEST TERRITORIES

[illegible]

BRITISH COLUMBIA

[illegible]

Peace Design & Contracting Ltd. (Oshwey)
Polar Tech. Industry
Rivco Industries Ltd. (C. Morris Stephens)
Drexco, Vancouver
Rialto Machinery Limited, Vancouver
Tee & Trail Equipment Co. Ltd. (Seattle)
Vancouver Gear Works (Richmond)
Western Rim Truck, Vancouver
Kern Canada Inc. (Vancouver)

ALBANY, N.Y.

Also Energy Services: Calgary
Adaptive Energy Systems Ltd., Calgary
Alameda Services Ltd., Banff
Allied Distribution Products Co.
Alpine Energy Services, Steam Lake
AMT Technology Inc., Edmonton
Applus Oilfield Services Ltd., Wetmore
Arctic Refurbish Co., Edmonton
Arctic Transportation Ltd., Calgary
Art Process Tech. Services Ltd., Whitecourt
Baker Production Services (Canada) Ltd., Calgary
B.E. Baker (Acquiring) Ltd., Three Hills
Campden Northwestern Chemicals, Calgary
Cedar Forest Ltd., Edmonton

Doral Steel Manufacturing, Mississauga
 Donald Stines Consulting Ltd., Stortley
 Dore Chemicals of Canada Ltd., Calgary
 Dow Northco. Insulated Systems, Calgary
 Dryco Engineering & Construction Ltd., Calgary
 Eashco-Cascade Ltd., Calgary
 Equipment Supply Co. Ltd., Calgary
 Eveready, Fort St. John, Edmonton
 Ex-Cell Systems
 Filtration Services Ltd., Calgary
 Fluid & Associated, Calgary
 Harwood & Corfield, Edmonton
 Harsco Wire Rope Services Ltd., Stortley
 Hensel, Fort, Stortley
 Hensel & Associates, Stortley
 Hestel of Canada Ltd., Specialty Sales, Edmonton
 ITC Industries of Canada Ltd., Edmonton
 John Walker Construction (S) Ltd., Stortley
 Jones Electric Ltd., Stortley
 Kosa Sales Company, Lethbridge
 King, King & Associates, Lethbridge
 Kistler, Stortley
 Kist Instruments & Supply Co. Ltd., Calgary
 Kistco Opportunity Consultants, Edmonton
 Kistco-Way Services, Stortley
 Kistco-Way Services, Stortley

Twelve of these huge anchor winches (63 tonnes each) have been built in Mississauga, Ontario by John T. Hephurn Ltd. They will be mounted on one of the massive vessels that is part of Gulf Canada's hold new Breakfast Sea Drilling System. On this project alone, Gulf Canada will spend over \$340 million with companies who employ tens of thousands of Canadians from coast to coast.

Jenbacher Power Corporation, Regas
 Jenbacher Process Automation, Regas
 Spurge Controls, Regas
 Technical Sales & Maintenance, Regas
 TMT Oil Field Services, North American
 Turkish Makers, Turkey
 Umana Turkiye, Turkey

NAME: _____

Ashland Ltd., Winnipeg
 BCG Gordon Fraser, Winnipeg
 International Electronic Research &
 Equipment Ltd., Winnipeg
 B. G. H. Ltd., Winnipeg
 Milliken Power Products, Winnipeg
 Morrison Products, Winnipeg
 Truco & Miller Supply Co., Winnipeg
 302 Industries Canada Ltd., Winnipeg
 Truco-Wire Ltd., Truco
 EFG Equipment Ltd., St. James
 and Fortchuk Ltd., Winnipeg
 W. J. W. Ltd., Winnipeg
 Wood's Instrument Canada Inc., Mississauga
 Women's Co-operative Associates Ltd., Windsor
 N O W Associates, Concord
 Quality Products of Canada Ltd., Brandon
 Ltd., Winnipeg
 Oldland Marine Corp. of Canada (Peterborough)
 Power Ltd., Oakville
 Safety Supply Canada Inc., Winnipeg
 Sweeney Taps, St. James
 Ltd., Winnipeg
 Select Gas, Scarborough
 Select Company of Canada Limited, Windsor
 & Associates, Ltd., Winnipeg

CASTANO

Adco Inc. & Supply Limited, Leam-
ington
Advanced Service Inc., Deserails
Albion Glass & Windows Ltd., Albion
All Tracing Agency
All Finest, Scarborough
Am Chemically Limited, Wapiti
AP Green Refractories (Canada) Ltd., New
Roch & Decker Canada Inc., Sarnia
Aqua Nova Bowline Inc., Scarborough
Prova Ponto Engineering Ltd., St. John
Canada Breweries/Canada Forge, Kitchener
Canadian Protective Services Ltd., St. John
Canadian Salt Co. Ltd., Windsor
Carl Kurrell Components Mfg. Ltd., Missis-
sauga
Carlisle Construction, Mississauga
Champion Spark Plug Co. of Canada Ltd.
Chloride Alkali Co. Limited, Chatham

CONCLUSIONS

Area Engineering Ltd. (Montreal)
 Aero-Tec Engineering Ltd. (Longueuil)
 Affiliated Engineering Technology Ltd. (Montreal)
 Air Pollution Control Assoc. (Private and Consulting)
 Air Services Inc. (Montreal)
 Alfa Chemicals Canada Inc. (Montreal)
 Anonized Products Ltd. de Lachine
 Apco Canada Inc. (Montreal)
 Ben-Gomery Sales/Service, Ben-Gomery
 Brain Engineering Ltd. (Montreal)
 Brunswick Inc. (Montreal)
 C&S Refrigeration Inc. (Trois-Rivières)
 Cascade Dry Inc. (Montreal)
 Cascade Paving & Seal Products Ltd. (Montreal)
 Chemical Plant and Controls Associates (Montreal)
 Chemical Technology Paper Co. (Montreal)
 Chem-Tek Pro-Test Inc. de Lachine
 Chas. Brink & Co. Inc. de Lachine
 CIL Inc. (Montreal)
 Continental Air Freight (Montreal)
 Fria Canadian Power and Gas Quebec Ltd. (Montreal)
 Gersmehl Inc. (Montreal)
 Girdley Service Sars. Montreal, Québec

070 Bylaws Committee Limited, St. Laurent.
 Newsa Equipment, St. Laurent.
 Improved Basic Canada Inc., Montreal.
 International Video & Screen Machines Products Inc., St. Laurent.
 One Day Company of Canada, Sept. 16. Schellerville.
 Joliffe Manufacturing Co., St. Antoine.
 Les Instruments Financiers Limited.
 Les Papiers Gaudy Inc., Guelph.
 Magnetics/Intelligence/Permanence Inc., Beauharnois.
 Montreal Trust, Montreal.
 Albert Equipment Ltd., St. Laurent.
 Pacific Canada Inc., St. Jean.
 Paperco Inc., Montreal.
 Primeau Video Repair Ltd., Montreal West.
 Reynolds Aluminum Co. of Canada.
 Cap-de-la-Madeleine.
 Techno-Experts Netter Ltd., Point St. Charles.

NEW SOLI INCUBATOR

Atlantic Steel Furnace Ltd., Maccles
Colgate Railway Ltd., Maccles
John Flood & Son, East Joke
Gibbs Company, Maccles
Grout Pump Service, Maccles
Rye, McDowell, Clifton
McPherson Builders, Maccles

NEWA SCOTIA

Allied Agencies Ltd., Halifax
 B.J. Ramsay, Dartmouth
 Providence Maritime Ltd., Halifax
 Gulfshore Ltd., Dartmouth
 Brown's Meat Market, Margaree
 White Bros., Truro
 Neptune Waters Ltd., Dartmouth
 Huckle's Dismantling Ltd., Bedford
 Schwenk Guitaring Co., Halifax
 Joust Printing & Publishing Ltd., Fort Kent/Lebanon
 Westbrook Industries Ltd., Sydney

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Beeble Ford Ltd., Charleston
 Millican Motors Ltd., Charleston
 Island Glass Ltd., Charleston
 Keys Brothers Ltd., Charleston

NEWFIDE.NED.AND

Associated Reg. Contractors, St. John's
Boots Construction Co. Ltd., St. John's
Miles Bros., St. John's
Newfoundland Mortimer, Chateausville
Parsons Bros., Woodstock Ltd., Corner Road
Renaissance Applications Inc., St. John's
C. Russell & Sons Ltd., Chateausville
Tidwell Ltd., St. John's
C. White Mechanical Ltd., Fairview, Grand

Find out how Gulf spends its money in Canada in our 1961 Annual Report. Write: Mr. R.H. Fausser, Director - Public Affairs, 130 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ontario, M5H 3B6.



Town Stearns is Vice-President in charge of Finance and Planning for Gulf Canada Resources Inc. He was born in Courtenay, B.C., earned a B. Comm. degree at U.B.C. Sking and fishing are his relaxations. There is one of the more than 30 000 Canadians who make up Gulf Canada.

SASIKUTHIWAN

LTV Office Interiors, Baltimore
 Do-Tek Canada Inc., Rogers
 Intertec Motor Services Ltd., Intertec
 Goss v. Willing, Louisville
 Lisle/Proseal Steel Pipe Corp., Rogers
 Meyer's Machine & Welding Ltd., Intertec
 Midwest Surveys (Belt) Ltd., Rogers
 Oshay Stamping Ltd., Oshay
 Private Drive Chain, Intertec
 R.L. Line Trucking (Canada) Ltd., Oshay



GULF CANADA LIMITED

The only beef you'll have with Avis rates.

Rent from Avis and have a dinner on us at Mother Tucker's Food Experience.

For those people who think Avis costs more, surprise, we don't. Our rates are about the same, and in some cases, even lower than the competition's. It's true for daily rates, weekend rates, weekly rates and corporate rates. Our "See Canada Rates" for rentals of 3 to 7 days are the lowest in Canada and offer substantial free kilometres. Compare and you'll see. Then come on over to Avis. Because every time you rent a car at any Avis location in Canada we'll give you a certificate valid for one free prime rib dinner or any other dinner on the menu. At Mother Tucker's, all dinners come complete with "It's a meal-in-one!"



60 Item Sided Bar, choice of potatoes, vegetable, fresh baked bread and delicious home-made hot apple pie! You must purchase at least one other Mother Tucker's entrée to get the complimentary meal. Offer valid until April 30, 1993 at all Mother Tucker's restaurants across Canada and the U.S. Rent from Avis and enjoy a fabulous dinner at Mother Tucker's. It's our way of showing you that when it comes to rates and service, Avis is Canada Grade A Number One.

Toll-Free Reservations
800-268-2310
In Toronto 677-0520



All things being equal, Avis is better.



Avis Insurance is not available in all areas.

Rent from Avis and have a dinner on us at Mother Tucker's Food Experience.



MOTHER TUCKER'S
FOOD EXPERIENCE

FOLLOW-UP

In bed with a neighbor

Two years ago, when Erik Collier stunned the Saskatchewan political scene by breaking ranks with the Progressive Conservatives to form the Unenest, a party devoted to saving Western Canada with the United States, his announcement was tantamount to a revolution and was responsible for more than a few nervous glances at the time. During his six-year stint as Saskatchewan Conservative leader, he had taken the province's Tories from the position of an insignificant party with two per cent of the popular vote to the status of official opposition, wiping out the once mighty Liberals in the process. But, in 1979, his reputation was sullied by personal lawsuits that dated back to his earlier business career, and he stepped down to make way for Grant Devine, who this year led the Tories to a landslide victory. Despite an initial flurry of interest in Collier and his Unenest Party, the bloom on his creation faded quickly. Unable to obtain the support necessary for party status in other provinces, the Unenest aberration—the spelling was based on "the best nest"—died within the year.

Today, the energetic 46-year-old Collier pursues his American dream as chairman of the board of Process Management Systems, a computer company in Phoenix, where he is regularly at his desk by 8 a.m. His future, he argues, does not involve political re-innovation. One thing Collier never closely clings to, however, is his view on what he regards to be the sorry state of Canadian federalism. He says that in Phoenix, a retirement scene for thousands of western Canadians, he hears nothing to support that western frustration with Ottawa is easing. "The impression I get from these people is one

of complete alienation," he says.

That the country's anger did not turn into a ground swell of support for the Unenest Party does not surprise Collier, who argues that in 10 years people will see that he was right. "I never did believe the Unenest thing would really work," he now says. "But I had to cut

the cord with the Tories because I did not want to be in Denise what Diefenbaker was to Stanfield, so I needed a reason to leave." With his drive to succeed, few expect Collier to fall in the business world. "He never really quits, he just moves on to another game if the odds are stacked against him," says Conservative Saskatchewan M.L.A. Larry Burkhead, an early Collier supporter. "He is a very determined, complex individual." In fact, some would say so complex that many people never felt totally comfortable with Erik Collier, which, in the end, may have been his political undoing. —DALE SHULER in Regina.



Morgan White.
COOL, CLEAR, REFRESHING TASTE.



COOL BEER



Collier at work by 8 a.m.





This is
a plug

for television that is interesting, involving, educational, and entertaining

TVOntario brings you outstanding adult programming like National Geographic specials and Saturday Night at the Movies with Elvy Host.

TVO has produced Alvin Toffler's *The Third Wave* with Japan's NHK network and *Twelve of New York*. It is a Japanese network's first co-production with a western nation.

Children's programming is of special importance to us. Shows like *Puka Dot Door* and *Today's Special* are regular viewing in homes where parents care what their children are watching.

Our programs, increasingly sought after in Canada, the U.S., Europe, Africa, and Japan,

have made TVO the world's leading producer of educational television.

TVO broadcasts regularly in English and French. It has won over 140 awards for excellence at international TV and film festivals.

All this is possible with support from the Ontario government. The Canadian government and private corporations underwrite innovative projects. Now, for the first time, the public is getting more involved through Membership subscriptions (another plug).

TVOntario
Get involved with us



En scène

The group Caliente, Flame Kats and Friends, McGee's Ducky Gals, Dave DuBeck, Tom Wels, entertaining and interesting live programming. Every Sunday at 12 midnight EST.



Today's
Special

World's most creative capture your child's imagination. The TVOntario Tuesday and Thursday On Gleece. Monday Wednesday, and Friday.



Academy on
Computers in
Education

Keep up with tech today. Annetta explores the operations and functions of computers. Starts 16 February 1991, 9pm.



Saturday
Night at the
Movies

Cult classic films. Starts 16 February at 8:00 p.m. EST.



National
Geographic
specials

Exploring, recording, wildlife. Starts 16 February. 9pm. The Great Heredobias - giant pandas in China. Heredobias in China. Starts at 10:00 p.m. EST.

FOLLOW-UP

More slings and arrows



Hirsch's involvement here as a vice president in a brewing Venus 'flytrap

By Mark Czarnecki

On Nov. 30, 1980, the board of governors of the Stratford Festival fired the four-person artistic directorate that it had chosen to run the 1981 season and offered the festival's top job to English director John Dexter. In the ensuing hours over the board's belated and callous treatment of minority qualified Canadian professionals, Actors' Equity boycotted the festival and Employment and Immigration Minister Lloyd Axworthy denied Dexter a work permit, contending that the board had not looked hard enough for a Canadian director. At the starry general meeting on Dec. 6, then board president Robert Hirsch introduced a hostile audience until actor Richard Mee-etta brought the house down by shouting, "Yes, paf!" at Hirsch. The newly elected board hastily struck a search committee, and two weeks later John Hirsch was named artistic director.

Hirsch's intent was to make Stratford a "Canadian" theatre. "I'm not talking about international," he explained. "I'm talking about self-actualization. As artists we must create those myths which we there to be created." Despite speculation at the time that the upcoming 1981 season might not materialize, Hirsch and producer Mervin Sharrin pulled it off. Eight plays were presented, and the high artistic standards of Canada's foremost cultural in-

stitution were maintained. Furthermore, an unexpected deficit of \$3 million was cut in half.

Hirsch himself did not direct in 1981, but instead concentrated on strengthening the festival's infrastructure. Under its previous artistic director, Robin Phillips, Stratford was a summer show, and Phillips exhausted himself by trying to run both the artistic and executive sides of the operation. But, because his work was popular, few questioned his methods, and the board made no real effort to find a successor until it was too late, thus perpetuating the festival's near demise. A prerequisite for Hirsch's introduction to the festival was a shakeup of the board. Isolation was the key word in the 1980 chaotic board members were isolated from one another, the board as a whole was isolated from the artists, the festival was isolated from the town.

Hirsch has worked hard to heal the wounds of 1980. An artistic director he now sits on an expanded board-naming committee since 1980 nearly half of the 30 members have changed. Stratford Mayor Ted Hume is an equity member, and communication with the arts councils and Actors' Equity has been opened up. Hirsch has also brought in several high-powered arts administrators, including Executive Director Gerry Eklund, formerly of the National Ballet School, and Mary Jelliffe, who returned to the festival



A Delicate Balance...

Sherry and Cabernet. Cabernet and Sherry. Sounds delightful. It is Hardy's Sherry Cabernet. Exceptionally rich and red.

HARDY'S
Australian Wines



from the Canada Council as director of communications.

Yet, as the apparently successful 1988 season closes—with no deficit—hurdles here and there forebode darker tempests to come. Not all is well between the town and the festival, for example. In August Hirsch's suggestion that the region's businessmen should lobby, levy and contribute more to the festival, which generates an estimated \$30 million in spin-off revenue each year in the area, was not taken kindly. The town's feelings were hurt, says Hirsch. "People who give \$100 and, 'Hey, I'm doing my

best—here he's saying it's not good enough.'"

But Hirsch is trying to convince potential donors that this season's major misdeed is only temporary. The fact is that the festival's financial success this year has depended partially upon large costume grants—in addition to budgeted revenue—from government, corporations and individuals totalling nearly \$1 million. Furthermore, the projected record box office of \$7.9 million has been achieved, thanks to higher ticket prices that cannot reasonably be raised again next year, says Hirsch's con-

tribution to making the festival as successful as possible. But the most significant figures for the future—and those the festival does not broadcast—are those of overall attendance, which, despite a 22-per-cent influx of first-time patrons, was only total \$64,908 for 1988, well below the 1978 record of 236,000. Meanwhile, the estimated budget for 1989 is approximately \$11.5 million, up more than 30 per cent from this year, with no increased government subsidies in sight.

The conclusions are obvious and Hirsch draws them everywhere he can. General Manager Gary Thomas recalls Phillips attending only two fund-raising events; Hirsch has attended more than 60. He believes Stratford has to be sold to survive. At the theatre's marketing consultant, John Urm, bluntly points out, "We're selling soap here—diletto buyers are no different than shaving-cream buyers." Hirsch is not a soft seller, outspoken, aggressive and shrewd in promoting what he feels is a life-and-death issue, he has transformed the festival from an often scolded into a Venus flytrap. Not surprisingly, he repays passionate critics from his critics, among them the Toronto Star's Gina Mallet and national arts columnist James Ponemon, who says, "We have not seen a really outstanding performance since 1980." Both are now on his blacklist for interviews.

The abrupt change of style is visible onstage as well. Frillig's theatre aesthetic was subtle and restrained. Hirsch's is baroque, saturated with myth and spectacle. But the real changes are more profound. His new mandate prohibits the festival a "national, cultural and educational institution." Hirsch has gone a long way to fulfilling that mandate: last season a young training company appeared on Stratford's Third Stage and the main company showed surprising depth. Says Manette, "Despite all that Canadian paranoia over the internationalist war syndicate, we have proven we don't need it."

With 1989 in mind, Hirsch is anxious not to leave behind a power vacuum. His three-year contract will undoubtedly be extended beyond 1989, but negotiations are under way to appoint associate artistic directors who might take over when he goes. The issues of history repeating itself are not lost on Hirsch. He recalls that, in 1982, as the outgoing artistic director of the Manitoba Theatre Centre, he offered the job to a young Englishman named John Dexter. "It was a different Canada then," says Hirsch. "Issues like cultural independence just weren't there." Thanks to Hirsch, those issues are becoming realities at Stratford, but the bigger battles are yet to come. ☐

"We're giving you our best: low fares and high standards"



(Clockwise from left) Mickey Hirsch/Photo, Barbara Green/Wight Associates, Bruce Boyd/Photo Service, Nancy Edwards/Woodward, Peggy Farrow/Photo Image

Today, some airlines are forcing you to make a choice. A choice between savings and service. They're saying the only way you're going to get a low fare is to give up something. Maybe it's a meal, or a pre-arranged seat, or something as basic as free baggage check-in. Whatever they're asking you to give up, American thinks it's too much.

At a time when the whole concept of

personal service seems to be disappearing, American Airlines remains committed to our high standards. To doing what we do best.

So when you fly American, you can be sure of two things. We offer you the lowest possible fare and give you the kind of service that has made us the standard in the airline industry.

Because if we gave you anything less, we would not be giving you our best.

We're American Airlines. Doing what we do best.

American



The taste of authenticity.

Sheltering against crime

Since the mid-1970s city planners have suspected that leaving the urban poor in concrete towers creates targets for muggers and vandals. Yet high-rise buildings continue to crowd North American skylines. *Architectural* magazine's Alice Coleman offers new insights into the link between faulty design and a high crime rate. Her findings not only condemn old high-rise but they also point to a perspective for change. In a three-year study of 1,000 predominantly low-income apartment buildings in England, she found a statistical correlation between features such as entryways, lifts, garages and communal areas and specific design features that apparently render residents more vulnerable to predation by professional criminals and gangs of youths. During a recent visit to Toronto, Coleman talked with Maclean's correspondent Ross Hayward about her suggestions for reversing the past sins of architects.

Maclean's: How big a problem is garbage in the halls of high-rise and muggings and vandalism?

to make more tangible risks?

Coleman: As concentration of garbage is far more than mere cleanliness—it signals a kind of social breakdown. And, in fact, in extreme cases, it is behind the garbage that dead bodies tend to be hidden. We have seen buildings where so much fear surrounds the pickup of rubbish that not even the garbage collectors will go near.

Maclean's: If an architect were to set out to concentrate urban violence what would he do?

Coleman: First of all, he would design a large high-rise that the residents would feel anonymous and a criminal could mingle undisturbed—we found that in buildings of more than three stories, vandalism starts to increase markedly. The architect would also provide lots of escape routes—stairways and elevators—that would allow the intruder to lose the police. Ideally, there should not be any elevators because they conceal and protect. And if we are talking about a low-rise, there should be only one staircase. If the building is larger and must have several stairways,



Coleman: an indictment of high-rises

to satisfy fire regulations, there should be a partition, sag hollow down the length of a corridor. Thus, one end of the corridor would have its own entrance, preventing an intruder from going in one entrance and out, undisturbed, through another. The modification would also allow the residents who share an entrance to get to know each other and feel responsible for their part of the building. We have found that the number of dwellings accessible from a single entrance is the one most important design factor in offsetting se-

vering crime and vandalism. **Maclean's:** So far, you have described a fairly typical urban building designed in good faith. For it appears that architects have made some conspicuous efforts to create more attractive living spaces. The use of landscaping is one example.

Coleman: They are following a fashion. No one has actually shown that landscaping improves living conditions, and, in fact, too much green space can make conditions worse. People do not see a vast expanse of grassy area as their space. Also, these high-rise blocks create wind currents, so the space around them tends to be too windproof for smoking or picnicking.

Maclean's: How much indoor do architects really have to do, for example, a safe kind of courtyard?

Coleman: Yes—it was along the outside of the building, with apartments leading off it at an angle. Anything that happens here can be seen from both the outside and from the apartment windows.

Maclean's: You criticize high-rise buildings. But are they not inevitable in high-density urban areas?

Coleman: Not necessarily. The word "density" has been grossly misunderstood. Only since the Second World War has there been this assumption that big

apartment blocks are necessary. But they are not necessary in terms of density and they are expensive to maintain because they get vandalized. Security in the form of locks is costly, too, because the system breaks down as soon as the lock is broken.

Maclean's: How do you explain the vandalism?

Coleman: It expresses the frustration of teenagers struggling to be integrated into the adult world. They are trying to make their mark, so they do this—literally—on the walls or they take off a door. The younger children, since they have never seen their parents make decisions with confidence, grow up feeling that the adults they are actually made decisions and act as if they are the local teenage gang.

Maclean's: How can design help these adults to make decisions?

Coleman: Suppose there is a garden attached to a house. The couple who tend it decide what to plant, when to weed and water, and when to mow the lawn. These little day-to-day decisions give their children the feeling that adults can take responsibility for their homes. And a decision to paint or repair—this is why your house design must allow people to make small changes that suit their image of themselves. Sometimes a sign can do this more effectively than a new building. For ex-

ample, some years ago, in Puerto Rico, when dwellers were transferred into large buildings where drug-taking, violence, vandalism—you name it—developed. The alarm these people had expected was attracted a new set of residents, who began spreading them and who were terribly proud of what they were creating for themselves. So, in Puerto Rico, the authorities saw that large buildings were not the answer.

Maclean's: How would you like to see a large number of low-income people accommodated in a respected city?

Coleman: I could put them in a three-story row housing with little gardens front and back. I would give them proper streets—not the underterminating paths that wind through housing developments. If you live on a street, it is much easier to know who else lives near you and which building they live in. In this kind of setting, you can gradually get to know people. The result is a sense of community that is hard to promote artificially through a tenants' association.

Maclean's: What do urban residents want most?

Coleman: They want a place that they can control. They want to be free to put up a fence or paint the door. It may not please other people and it may not please the architect. But the residents are the ones who have to live in it. ☐

The Link from Panasonic.

Takes the computer to the job

The Link. The first of a new generation of truly portable computers with the intelligence and power to complement

or replace many of the functions of a desk-top computer. For its size, it is unequalled in computing ability.

ease of use, and most important of all, portability. With it you can also be linked to the mainframe and information of your main office computer wherever you go.

peaks are also available. In addition extensive software is continually being introduced with programs such as telecomputing, budgeting, accounting, remote data transfer, inventory control, word processing and scientific calculation.

With the Link, anyone is the host, partner or the sales floor can have hand-held computer power. To run your own program, to store or retrieve product information, to write and review reports right on the spot. It can also talk with any other computer from a telephone booth.

The Link is part of an

entire computing system. Create whatever kind of computer you need by adding a 4 color graphic plotter or a mini printer that types a 40 character line for hard copy. Then there's a telephone modem for remote access, a

TV adaptor for a character or 8 color graphic TV and video display and an AC adaptor. They all fit into a slim attaché case that lets this computer go where none has gone before.

Panasonic

just slightly ahead of our time

If you're missing the Link write:
Panasonic Canada
6770 Ambler Drive,
Markham, Ontario L3W 2T3 (416) 624-5210

NAME _____
TITLE _____
COMPANY _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY & PROVINCE _____
POSTAL CODE _____ PHONE _____

It will change the way
the world uses computers.



5³⁰AM-10⁰⁰AM... Wally-to-Wally & then some.



CFRB 1010 RADIO

THE PEOPLE PEOPLE LISTEN TO

COLUMN

On judges in our bedrooms

By Barbara Amiel

Alfred Bloomingdale, in case anyone missed the past few months' extensive coverage of his activities, was the American defendant in the trial, founder of *Playboy* and a member of Donald Reagan's kitchen cabinet. Together with his imperiously groomed wife, Betty, he was a bona fide member of U.S. high society. Alfred also got around, at least according to "society" Vicki Morgan, who claims Bloomingdale had "many" but never more than a good few at a time when she was 17 years old. Apparently Alfred had a penchant for living single young girls, tying them up, and having them gently beaten while his newest conquests and his watched.

There is nothing particularly remarkable about this. One simply has to read the literature of 17th- or 18th-century Europe to see the upper and lower classes enjoying all sorts of bizarre sexual variations. One can only say that Alfred, being 66 at the time of his death and still, it seems, very active, does more for the graphic cause and the excitement of becoming a senior citizen than all the speeches of Senator David Orr! And end-to-end, as it were.

But far more interesting is the reaction of our pragmatic writers and thinkers to their escapades. Ever since Michelle Troika, the teen lady of actor Lee Marvin, tried, upon separating from her actor boyfriend, to get \$1.5 million in a separation settlement and ended up with only a wrecked 1964 Oldsmobile, the word "palmistry" has had a nasty ring to it. Our most liberal writers have been immensely in their haste to disavow themselves from the actions of Troika and Vicki Morgan. Latest of the breed to do so in *Toronto Star* columnist Lynda Hunt. Writing dismissively of "California's fairly new palmistry law" (which states that it is illegal for any individual who base financial claims on each other)... "Hunt approves of the criminal of Troika's \$1.5-million suit and of the rejection of Vicki Morgan's \$10-million suit. Writes Hunt: 'Let us rejoice that the principles behind the women's movement can be subverted as to lead a helping hand to the ladies of this world.'" Well, amen. The problem is that Hunt's close-thinking little homily to independence and self-respect seems limited only to the highbush and highbush crowd. It must be something in the far corners and Mercedes that these ladies de-

mand from their boyfriends that makes the Harlots of the world so indignant. Would that they could see the principle involved and apply it with equal wealth and the promise to more arduous folks attempting the same tactics.

Beyond these headlines and demands for lifelong support based on love is relationships without benefit of clergy as state is a demand that society treat common-law relationships with the same respect it has for the institution of marriage. We have been already bogged this process. First to recognize common-law relationships for any couple living together for more than five years was Ontario, with its Family Law Reform Act of 1978. Other provinces have followed. In the meantime, the law was not specific with regard to what co-boysfriends—or co-girlfriends—were entitled to after having lived common law. But this is the era in which our media commentators write approvingly

If live-in arrangements have the same authority as marriage, then counterfeit money is as good as real money

of activist courts. And so it came to pass that, in 1980, as activist Ontario court, backed by three ex-convict Justices, Madame Bertha Wilson, now on Canada's Supreme Court, put another nail in the coffin of marriage.

The case involved a lady by the name of Anna Becker, who met a chap called Lester Peterson at a Montreal casino. Ross proposed marriage. Lester refused. They stayed together for more than 15 years, during which Lester went into his money. Ross helped when they got out in 1970s. Ross went to court and demanded half of everything accumulated. The trial court judge said no. He looked at Ross's investment in household expenses and rent as "in the nature of risk capital invested in the hope of securing a payoff on its marriage." But Madame Wilson of Ontario's Appeal Court disagreed, and the Supreme Court of Canada later agreed with her. Common-law relationships now could not only make one liable for support, but they could also make one liable for a division of assets.

There are a number of reasons why this is so wrong. First, it is immaterial whether Lester was a nice person or a horrid man. It is immaterial whether society thinks what happened is, in an abstract sense, "fair." What should govern a relationship between two people is what appeared from them at the time they entered into an agreement, whether that agreement was express or implied. Ross asked for marriage. Ross was refused. At that point she could have left or demanded that they formalize some business partnership. The point is that the courts have no right to impose a personal obligation on either party that he or she clearly did not wish to undertake.

In the second place, the recognition of common-law relationships undermines that most fundamental building block of society today—marriage. By raising the possibility that living arrangements will have the same responsibilities and authority as marriage itself, we are saying that counterfeit money has the same value as real money. Marriage, in both its ideal and practical forms, is a higher state in which two people undertake their own spiritual and material welfare for better or worse. Those who choose a common-law relationship indicate clearly that they do not wish to make this undertaking. This is not a moral defect on their part, but a voluntary acknowledgment of the higher level of commitment that is marriage. Such an acknowledgment should not be undermined by the state. Besides, future historians may see this kind of tampering with the family and marriage as one of the main reasons for the decline of our civilization.

In the end, people know their own market value. They enter into a certain arrangement because it is the best they can get based on their age, accomplishments, mutual involvement and so on. To allow the courts, in the name of "fairness," to upstage the self-judgments upon the private arrangements of individuals is not only the height of unfairness, it adds to the process of character emasculation in our society. Risk entails consequences—except in a society in which the state undermines every individual's responsibility.

Only when our liberalized commentators understand that it is not the size of the settlement, nor the size of the wife's accumulated during the relationship, but the principle that individuals taking risks in their own lives have the consequences of their actions, will this society gain its freedom and integrity.



Acadia returns the favor

By Michael Clagston

His French was halting, his sassy blarney and red tie were strongly out of place amidst the talk-showing Acadians. But when New Brunswick's Conservative Premier Richard Hatfield ended his election campaign with an exhausting, two-day, 1,566-km bus tour, finishing in the traditional Liberal stronghold of Transpouéville, the winds of political change were at gale force. Said Hatfield, as he was lifted onto the shoulders of two sturdy supporters during his final rally: "I want to win in the north."

Hatfield did. When the election returns were tallied last week, he had not only increased his majority in the 58-seat legislature from 30 to 39 seats but he had recast the historic voting patterns of the province's 267,000 staunchly Grit Acadians. The Liberals suffered their worst setback in 36 years, dropping 30 of the 38 seats they have held since 1978. Then the ac-



Four-time winner Hatfield: political change at gale force

cidental Parti Acadien almost vanished from the night. The New Democrats showed their first win since 1971 in the province. While the decisive Tory victory was further proof of the anti-liberal sentiment sweeping the country, there was no denying that Hatfield's efforts during the last 12 years to meet Acadian demands for equality with the English community had paid off. Said Denis Lesier, president of the New Brunswick Society of Acadians: "The Liberals took our support for granted. That was their mistake."

Hatfield's response to the landslide, which surprised the liberal Liberal leader, Doug Young, of 18 seats and five per cent of the popular vote, was, "I trusted the people and they returned my trust."

Still, Hatfield had to work to keep the faith. New Brunswick is an economic maelstrom. With collapses in forestry and fisheries, unemployment is as high as 15.6 per cent in some regions, many French-speaking. The two main parties

steeply rose last November against his predecessor, Joseph Robichaud, and at his coronation of Hatfield's manifesto: "I can fight alone and I can fight dirty," said Young during the campaign.

In Hatfield he encountered a political survivor, a player who has risen from so many political ash heaps that his staying power may be his best-known feature across the province. A party backstab scandal, two-riding ministers, the freckled ex-mayor of St. John's and ex-minister not overseen at the leaky Port Lepreau nuclear plant—as well as Hatfield's penchant for frequent foreign travel—have brought furore and controversy but never defeat. (The Liberals were half a percentage point ahead of the Tories in the popular vote in the 1975 election, and it was split evenly in 1979.) "Hatfield," says a top Liberal aide, "is one bit of a smart politician."

Hatfield's success in Acadia falls somewhere between political success

and personal attrition. Politically, Hatfield's support for official bilingualism during the latest round of federal-operational constitutional talks may have defused the Parti Acadien and its demands. That party, which was founded in 1977 with the long-term objective of an autonomous Acadian province, received four per cent of the popular vote in 1978. Last week's election gave them less than one per cent, indicating that Hatfield's promises in their direction had weakened the protest vote for the moment, at least. Hatfield's Acadian credentials appear to be impeccable, if his ability in French is not. Although he is known for colloquialism with members of New York's liberal and social elite, Hatfield evokes Acadian writer Antoinette Maillet and singer Edith Butler among his friends. His late-night sessions with Acadian artists are legendary, putting him more in tune with Acadians than the Liberals had counted on.

The movement toward Acadian

equality began under the tenure of Liberal Acadian Premier Leslie Robichaud. After Hatfield defeated him in 1979, in the 1980s Acadians and English-speaking New Brunswickers came close to blown in demonstrations over the relative poverty, poor education and health care in the French-speaking community—products of a system that provided poor access by funding services from the local tax base. Robichaud's controversial Program for Equal Opportunity standardized services across the province. His Official Languages Act made New Brunswick officially bilingual. Former Miramichi mayor Leonard Jones symbolized English resistance to these reforms when he

voiced as anglophones, as Hatfield tried to understand. Still, the Acadians had to fight for everything we won, and we will now fight to get more of what we want." Not content with past reforms, the Society of Acadians is campaigning for a better deal. The demands include better services in French hospitals, a paid holiday on the Acadia festival day, Aug. 15, more Acadian civil service, and an elevation of the Acadian standard of living.

"The problem is that the need and the right must be explained to the entire population," says Hatfield. "Otherwise, the reaction is just to say, 'Hatfield is doing something else for the French to get their votes.' Not that it has anything to



Acadian fishermen in Capquesnel, N.B.: talking-stomping at the last rally

opposed bilingualism says more obviously than the PC opposition did in the legislature. As Hatfield continued Robichaud's direction and repeatedly voiced concerns about national and provincial unity, fringe-right extremists labelled him a "traitor" and a "traitor." That smacking a skewed assessment that the Acadian power base was ripe for shaking with personal conviction, Hatfield managed to appeal French-speakers and servants to President by convincing the city council to back the critics and accept a French school and cultural centre. His electoral reform of 1973 gave a more representative voice to French regions. School boards and the department of education were split into French and English sections, and Bill 96 gave a philosophical recognition to the different, and enduring, nature of Acadia.

"I think that Hatfield realized there was no other way," says Lesier. "We had to have the same rights and ser-

vice with rights, or tradition, or the Constitution or anything else, just that I was doing it to buy their votes." Indeed, Young was quick to question Hatfield's recent public works spending in the north as "a very expensive approach, pouring all that money into the regions." Lesier points to Hatfield's record of broken promises—including a pledge to offer universal kindergarten, which he dashed off this year for the third straight election. But to many Acadians, the Liberals themselves are suspect despite Young's upbringing among them in Transville and his fluent Acadian French. "The Liberals never tackled the question squarely, like how they would bring in more French-speaking civil servants," says Lesier. "The Conservatives were more specific and across the province it seems to me the Acadians now seem to have a more open attitude to us." For Richard Hatfield, the triumph was as complete a one as he will probably ever win. ☐

ONTARIO

The bomb at Litton's door

For two years Litton Systems Canada Ltd., manufacturers of guidance systems for the southwestern U.S. nuclear cruise missiles, has been the target of numerous antiwar protests. Last week the Toronto firm was the target of a bomb whose impact jolted the continental defence establishment. Shortly before midnight, when most of the 1,500 workers in the complex were at home, an estimated 45 kg of dynamite exploded in a stolen van at the front of the two-storey brick factory in the city's west end. The blast injured four night-shift employees and threw missiles and ripped away the front wall of the building.

As Litton executives surveyed the rubble, police got down on their knees and asked through the debris for leads. No one claimed responsibility for the act, although police, after pouring together fragments of the bomb, say it was the work of persons who "knew what they were doing." Said Robicheau Mayor Dennis Flynn: "It was a black mark for all of Canada." It was not the first time the area had been under attack. Last March the ground-hogger missile became the centre of a parliamentary storm when it was revealed that the United States wanted to test the latest addition to its arsenal in Alberta. The Trudeau government defended the plan as part of Canada's contribution to NATO defence in Europe, where cruise missiles are to be deployed. Ironically, on the same day as the Litton explosion the Ontario Court of Appeal ruled that company secretaries could not be subpoenaed in the trial of 23 anti-nuclear protesters who were arrested for trespassing last Remembrance Day.

Leaders of the Cruise Missile Concerns Committee, a peace-loving, anti-nuclear environment. "The public knows we have had a consistent record of non-violent demonstrations," said their spokesperson Rosemary Cooke. Colleague Paul Farrow suggested that "a small group may have done it to subvert our cause."

As the date settled at the site, the RCMP, the FBI and the CIA were called in to help solve the mystery. Already the authorities warned that serious warnings to drive Litton's to their owners could be in the Litton bill job shop corporations as Litton can only lose the the blast was an isolated incident—and not the start of an outbreak of European-style terrorist attacks in Canada. —CAROL BLOOMER in Toronto



McDonald disappeared in Broadview-Greenwood, MacDonald in Timiskaming: The Monday-morning quarterbacks still squabbling

The Liberals after the rout

The prime minister's principal secretary, Tim Awerwilly, was on a surprisingly cheerful mood the morning after the government lost three Ontario by-elections last week. He had to be. He was putting the final flourish on the speech Prime Trudeau will use to stave off a leadership challenge at the Liberal party's national convention next month and he could not afford to let the gloom of the night's events seep into the prime minister's inspirational message to the 2,500 delegates. With two calls for a leadership review on the agenda, the speech was crucial. Finally, Awerwilly put away the text and sat off his forced optimism. "It was a bad night for us, obviously," he admitted.

The Progressive Conservatives had done well by winning two races, a surprise victory in the Northern Ontario riding of Timiskaming and a victory against longtime Liberal incumbent Jeanne Sauvé in the eastern Ontario seat of Leeds-Grenville. Terry Lecker Joe Clark was overjoyed. The New Democrats retained the Toronto riding of Broadview-Greenwood in a fraction four-way race and, although the vote had hopes of reversing Timiskaming, party leader Ed Broadbent was grateful for at least one win. The results left the balance of power in the House of Commons unchanged but they eased a new

season of Liberal self-doubting. Trudeau and his inner circle met promptly the morning after the voting to conduct a post-mortem. Their conclusion warned them even more than their own three losses. "It's a Terry juggernaut," said Awerwilly. "The greatest voice is not going to the NDP anymore. They could be facing a real massacre in the West. I would see the NDP being just devastated in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and British Columbia." Awerwilly acknowledged that too much can be read into three isolated races. But the theory provided a telling glimpse into the ruling party's political bad news by the prime minister's closest advisers. They are acutely aware of the party's precarious position—that out of the West and northeast increasingly to their Quebec ghetto. Awerwilly now produces a new friendship of convenience between Liberals and the NDP.

A few blacks away from the Prime Minister's Office, at Conservative party headquarters, there were signs of relief. Clark had delivered on two of the three by-elections. And no one was

more pleased than Art Lyon, the lawyer organizing the party's national convention in Winnipeg next January. The convention, expected to draw between 4,000 and 5,000 delegates, will feature the usual review of Joe Clark's leadership. A poor showing in the by-elections, Lyon acknowledged, would almost certainly have opened a new subcommittee of "dingy Joe" activists.

The Conservatives have not held Timiskaming since the Great Depression. All three parties knew it would be a close three-way race, but most observers expected a narrow win by veteran New Democrat, Arnold Peters. The 60-year-old union organizer had held the sprawling mine and lumber riding for 30 years before losing it narrowly to Liberal Bruce Leacock in the 1980 election. "We knew it was close," said Liberal party President Nema MacLeod. "But we thought it was the NDP we had to worry about." Peters came in with a surprising 1,400 votes behind MacLeod and 700 short of 35-year-old Liberal businessman Pierre Beliveau.

It was the upset of the night, and even Clark's agonistic conceded that the Tories did indeed score credit for a well-fought campaign. In the other two rid-

Clark and Leacock



ings there was still another reading. In Leeds-Grenville, Terry Leacock's Jennifer Conant walked away with a convincing 57 per cent of the vote, riding a 16-year-old Conservative tradition in Leeds and helped by the memory of Art Leacock. There, too, delighted constituents by sending Trudeau about his personal spending habits. Leeds-Grenville was, in the view of most commentators, a gift for Clark.

The riding about which the Monday-morning quarterbacks continued to squabble was Broadview-Greenwood, an east-end jungle of ethnic communities, tremly downtown homes and working-class roughnecks. Lynne McDonald, a 45-year-old sociologist, was the seat for the NDP by about 2,000 votes. While Broadbent declared himself more than satisfied with the victory, Clark claimed that Broadview-Greenwood could have been his. "If we had stayed together," he said, the Tories indulged in an intense struggle when 36-year-old political aide Bob Fazio grabbed the nomination away from well-known Toronto Star columnist Peter Wertheim, only to finish a dismal third, 4,000 votes behind McDonald. Wertheim, running as an Independent, managed an impressive second-place finish, just 2,000 votes behind the NDP.

What did happen in the three ridings added up to a decidedly mixed conclusion: one clear broadening of the Tories, one gift riding and one that still puzzles. Three by-elections do not make a trend. Although conventional wisdom is that by-elections are a magnet for assignment-seeking, history reveals a somewhat different analysis. There have been 44 by-elections since Trudeau came to power in 1980. The government party has lost 12 seats but won four from other parties. An overwhelming 36 ridings—due to two-thirds—have an unchanged hands. Last week's contests were true to that pattern: two ridings remained with the same parties and one went from the government to the official opposition.

The fast-paced precedents aside, even the Liberals agree that last week's voting was an expression of anguish and outrage against a government that seems helpless in the face of a sliding economy and unemployment levels unknown since the 1930s. The Liberals knew they were in trouble. In the election day vote, the once powerful Joe Clark was desperate to get out the vote offering to help for any voters with a Liberal sign on their lawn. The party's poor showing in Timiskaming, combined with a flurry of rumors that the prime minister's federal deficit would hit \$20 billion (\$4.4 billion higher than forecast) and that Ottawa was about to cut unemployment for such social programs as family al-

lowance—spurred Trudeau into action. In an uncharacteristic chat with reporters after a weekend meeting at March Lake Resort, he accused Canadians that universal social programs would be saved in the short term. Then the prime minister unexpectedly requested three 15-minute blocks of prime television and radio time this week to address the nation on the state of the economy. Although no major policy announcements are expected, it is clear that Trudeau intends to use the unprecedented back-to-back broadcasts to signal a more active role in economic affairs. Trudeau's involvement is good news for disgruntled back-bench Liberals who cannot understand why the government's 30-and-five restraint program has the backing of 64 per cent of Cana-



Speaker Wertheim avoided the red

date while they have the support of only 30 per cent of converted voters.

One development went almost unnoticed in the election aftermath. Two women were elected to the House of Commons, breaking the previous record of 34 female MPs. For the first time, women have broken through Parliament's five-per-cent hurdle. Lucie Pélissier, president of the Canadian Advisory Council on the Status of Women, was overjoyed. "It's really wonderful," she said. "I hope the women's political tides are broken. For the first time, in the next election Pélissier is looking for no fewer than 50 women MPs."

—CAROL GOAN in Ottawa

NATIONAL

A notably absent award winner

Few people outside the *Bayview* corridors of the federal civil service know of the annual Outstanding Achievement Awards. This obscurely won prize continued indefinitely last year. Edward Clark not become one of the recipients of the ultimate prize on the back by his peers last week. He did not attend the Ottawa ceremony—his work, have indicated—but he is in Vancouver, a year ago submitted that is costing the two payers a reported \$175,000.

The 38-year-old Harvard-educated economist was the principal architect of the National Energy Program, the Liberal government's controversial Canadianization of the oil industry. While former energy minister Marc Lalonde bore the brunt of opposition criticism, senior Assistant Deputy Minister Clark was, despite his anonymity, the target of industry attacks. In the history of the world, the Toronto-born Clark was dubbed "Ed the B" for his nationalization efforts. However, Clark was soon off to Paris, wife and four children in tow, for a six-year educational leave to work as an economist and consultant for LaDigue Cappel, the multinational cement firm.

In Paris he is on full pay of \$78,700 and receives an "overseas adjustment" of \$13,300 and such added perks as relocation, housing, education, travel and research allowances. After these details surfaced, outraged editorialists claimed that the government's generosity was in flagrant contrast to its highly publicized 30-and-five wage restraint program. The Prime Minister's Office power brokers, in contrast, saw it as a useful investment in a future deputy minister.

When the award presentation for corporate accomplishments in the national interest were made by Gov. Gen. Edward Schreyer at Rideau Hall, Clark was notably absent. Reached in France, he commented dryly, "It seemed to me that if it was a waste of the taxpayers' money to fly me back to receive it."

Though Clark's salary has not been affected by the government's austerity program, his prize was for the first time in the award's 16-year history, a selection of Canadian postage, valued between \$500 and \$2,500, replaces the \$5,000-a-year prize. Clark's absence yet had an opportunity to make his selection from the works of art.

—JULIE VAN DERST in Ottawa

Limits on the power of parents



Laurein (left) and parents dodging parents is responsible advice, but democratic?

For 18 minutes each week, French-speaking children between the ages of 6 and 9 gather with their teachers in the Chateauguay school district southwest of Montreal and break the law. The officers studying English, a practice supported by 61 per cent of their parents, paid for by their school board, but actually forbidden by education minister Jacques Lacombe, Minister of the Charter of the French Language (Bill 101), and champion of the famous supremacy of French in Quebec society, is sending his officials to court in order to get an injunction to stop the out-of-law practice.

The case, to be heard in the Quebec Superior Court early next month, is the latest heavy-handed intervention from Laurein to the education front. He claims that his purpose is to democratize the Quebec school system. However, parents, educators, school boards and much of the general public believe it is an attempt to reconstitute central over education in the hands of Laurein and his-union thiers.

The conception of Laurein's policy in his master plan for Quebec education released last June in a white paper entitled *The Quebec School, a Responsible Power in the Community*, which relied heavily on the "expressed wishes" of unidentified others, he called for the elimination of universal suffrage to elect school board members. As well, he proposed to do away with the present English, French, Protestant and Catho-

lic distinctions and, except in Montreal, to have schools run by regional councils made up of a representative from each school and government agencies—and not separate as to language. Individual schools would be designated as corporations and run by a committee made up of parents, teachers (if they wish) and—in high schools—students. Laurein describes the proposed boards as "surrogate corporations" and he argues that, with the establishment of each school council, participatory democracy will rise to new heights. Critics maintain that elimination of elected school boards as the buffer between state and school will mean that Quebec City will unashamedly promote rigidly narrow guidelines.

The Chateauguay curriculum fight seemed to prove the critics' point. In spite of parents' wishes, the country is trying to eliminate early English teaching. Asked how, they filled with disapproval, Laurein answered, "We intend to give more power to the parents, but I have always said it must be within the parameters described by the law and the department of education."

Laurein's opponents in the fight, including most of the province's 545 school boards and three major teachers' unions, argue that most people do not have the time to run schools—one reason why boards of education are needed. They point out that, while all taxpayers contribute to schools, Laurein's plan allows only parents with children in classrooms to make decisions. They

question the real extent to which individual schools are autonomous. For example, teachers will be hired and fired by principals according to their collective contract, while principals will be chosen by a committee—but from lists of nominees that filter down the hierarchy. The fear is that the committee will only decide whether it will be Catholic, Protestant or non-denominational—a freedom that has fervent Catholic organizations to ensure that, in making a widespread opposition to the white paper, they even went to Rome to lobby Pope John Paul II. Laurein claims that the school committees will also control budgets. But the restrictions on spending will be such that, as one disgruntled college teacher interpreted them, the only real administrative decisions will be "what color chalk to buy this year."

Further opposition comes from anglophone Quebecers living outside Montreal. Although Laurein does offer concessions to English-speaking Montrealeers, elsewhere in the province Anglo will be swamped by regional councils in which they are in a minority. His critics who will decide which schools will be English, in any case, Laurein is only promising to maintain English schools in Quebec for 10 years.

Undaunted by the outcry about the white paper, Laurein set off in September as a provocative tour to sell his concept to groups that he selected as interested. Opponents excluded from the (invitation-only) sessions resorted to public demonstrations to register their protests. In the Laurentians two dozen protesters escorted Laurein through woods of angry, housing parents. Meanwhile, other critics belittled Laurein's project with active *Le Devoir* printed a college teacher's multiple choice test of wit between the article and Laurein—namely, explained the writer, between "Laurein's love" has nothing to do with common law.

Even Premier René Lévesque seemed bewildered by some of his education minister's actions. On the heels of the Quebec court decision that overturned Bill 101, Laurein announced that his government will take no further action until the outcome of an appeal to the Quebec Court of Appeal is decided (Maclean's, Sept. 20, 1982). At the same time, it was learned that Laurein's ministry was sending school boards that grants would be denied for early admitted children and that credits toward graduation would not be recognized. The result is that the "Anglo"—children not deemed eligible for English schooling—suddenly were not alone. They were joined in their danger of discrimination by the young francophone lawbreakers of Chateauguay.

—ANNE BRIDGES in Montreal



THE IRISH LOVE FOR LIFE AND LAND IS SURPASSED ONLY BY THEIR LOVE OF HORSES, A PASSION THAT SPANS OVER TWO THOUSAND YEARS.

Five centuries before St. Patrick, the invading Celts brought with them the finest horses of Europe, that when bred with the wild Irish horse, created a bloodline of champions.

Even today, the high spirited Irish thoroughbred stands proudly alone. Truly, a national treasure.

From those same shores, Baileys brings you another Irish treasure, the unforgiveable taste of Baileys Original Irish Cream.

Baileys was the first to wed precious Irish whiskey with pure Irish cream, two treasured tastes that have been savoured separately for centuries.

Together, they create a spirited liquor that's as original as Ireland itself. As always, breeding will out.



Baileys. Our taste is a national treasure.

The trial of the suspected Nazi

"I a December 8 or 9, 1962, we were about double the size of Jews to be burned. Raosa was up in a lobby with four Jews... There was a 15-year-old boy, a bespectacled man, a woman and an old woman. Raosa drew his gun with two others and shot them in the back of the head from 30 or 40 metres. They were then shown as the pyre by the Gestapo."

The horrors of the Holocaust—as related by West German authorities to the news abroad—found a mechanic in a New South Wales town for removal from the placid prosperity of life in suburban Toronto. Yet those two worlds collided in June when RCMP officers found a small 74-year-old man working the windows of his home on Ottawa Avenue in Willowdale, Ont., and arrested him for mass murder. Last week Albert Raosa, a German-born Canadian citizen, became the first alleged Nazi war criminal in Canada to be brought before the courts for extradition to another country. Raosa is wanted in West Germany on charges of "aiding and abetting" the massacre of 31,084 Jews in Koznica, Lithuania, where he was a camp officer

between 1941 and 1943.

Angry protests by members of the Jewish Defence League outside the Ontario Supreme Court attended the start of the two-day hearing. Inside the heavily guarded courtroom, however, the evidence spread through the audience as police led in Raosa, who is being held without bail in the Don Jail. Conservatively dressed in a blue blazer and grey trousers, his white hair swept back from a sharp, arrow-looking face, Raosa sat still and impassive while the evidence against him was presented. Several affidavits from eight eyewitnesses, one now living in West Germany, the rest in Israel, had Raosa herding thousands of Jews into trucks to be shot and, on one occasion, beating and shooting a man whom he suspected of possessing a gun.

But the extradition hearing was not a murder trial, nor was the dramatic evidence disputed by the defence lawyer. "Mr. Raosa says through me that of course there is evidence," said his lawyer, William Parker. "If the allegations set out are true, then he must be punished." In an eloquent argument, the Springfield lawyer held that Sec. 6



Raosa: dull arguments, tales of horror

of the new Canadian Charter of Rights and Freedoms grants the right to remain in Canada. Part I of the Manitoba Rights section states that "Every citizen of Canada has the right to enter, remain in and leave Canada." Parker further maintained that Raosa could be prosecuted here under the 1948 War Crimes Act, the 1968 Genocide Convention or by enactment of new legislation. No suspected Nazis have ever been tried for war crimes in Canada, and the federal government has on numerous occasions virtually ruled out the possibility

The issue is central to the defence case, however. The charter places a limit on all rights and freedoms by making them "subject only to such reasonable limits prescribed by law as can be demonstrably justified in a free and democratic society." In view of all the evidence against Raosa, according to his lawyer, it would not be "reasonable" to allow him to stay in Canada if there is no means of prosecuting him here. But Parker added, "the minute we are faced with an alternative, it cannot be said to be reasonable to extradite him."

The worse argument is one that constitutional experts probably predict Chief Justice Gregory Rouss will find persuasive. Chief Justice Evans reserved judgment on the case until the end of the month, and his decision—either way—will probably be appealed to the Supreme Court of Canada.

Only by a decision upholding Raosa's rights under the charter may be the very prospect leaves constitutional lawyers dizzy. "It could wipe out all extradition of Canadian citizens," says John Leckie of Toronto, author of a 1981 article on military rights that will appear in the December Supreme Court Law Review. Except for such special cases as hijacking, present Canadian law does not cover crimes committed outside the country, says Leckie. "It would be understandable if crimes were going unpunished if because people couldn't be tried here."

Yet that is precisely the sort of impunity Nazi war criminals have enjoyed in Canada for more than 30 years, according to several groups such as the Canadian Holocaust Remembrance Association and the Canadian Jewish Congress. Pinned Nazi hunter Simon Wiesenthal estimates that Canada has "a few hundred people, maybe even more, who've committed war crimes." Unlike the United States, where a special office for tracking down war criminals has existed since 1959, Canada has been sluggish in its efforts. Although West Germany has requested Raosa's extradition since 1972, the action could not find him until this year. Since he entered Canada as a farm labourer in 1943, Raosa has lived openly under his own name, become a Canadian citizen in 1956, at one time was part owner of a hotel in Honteville, Ont., and holds a passport and an Ontario driver's licence. Says Irvin Cotler, president of the Jewish Congress: "It makes you wonder how seriously the government is going about this."

In 1990 Senator General Robert Kaplan sent to Washington with Weintraub, who has refused to come to Canada because of his poor performance in bringing war criminals to justice. Kaplan urged "instead that there are witnesses and war crimes could be

proven" and promised to launch legal action. Since then, Kaplan has run into a stone wall in the justice department, which rejects all requests for prosecuting within Canada. Some experts argue that the War Crimes Act, which calls for a military tribunal, is unworkable, and new legislation that would, in effect, make war crimes retroactive is seen as a violation of civil liberties.

According to Kaplan, that leaves Canada with only one option—extradition. Unfortunately, many suspected war criminals—including three at the Soviet Union is seeking to extradite—

come from the Soviet Bloc or East European countries with which Canada has no extradition treaty. In such cases, Cotler, who is also a constitutional lawyer at McGill University, believes that the War Crimes Act could be applied as it stands and, if not, that it could be amended. Says Cotler: "All that's lacking is the political will. The government seems willing to bend over backward to avoid any legislative fix. It seems incredible that it cannot do the same over what must be the most pre-fought human rights issue of our time."

—GILLIAN MACKAY in Toronto

Why pay more? I don't

There's no arguing with John McInroe when he says, "Why pay more for fancy handles and tacky stuff when I get lots of

John McInroe chooses BIC for value and for quality. BIC SHAVERS are designed for day after day of close, comfortable shaves.



the incredible

BIC

Shave after shave for less



In Ottawa, when you are going places, you demand quality and value. That's the Skyline.

Torquissini, and for pleasure too. Our most exclusive group, owning, possibly only two left in the Ottawa area, and superb view of the city. Truly offers exciting alternatives for your stay. The newly renovated room with individual air conditioning and outstanding quality at your right place. When you're moving places, come to our place. The Skyline Ottawa, and experience our excitement, quality and value.

THE SKYLINE OTTAWA

FOR INSTANT RESERVATIONS CALL TOLL FREE

• TORONTO
544-4298
• U.S.A.
1-800-888-0880

• GROSSE POINTE
1-800-888-0882
• NEW YORK 1-212
1-800-888-0880



YORK HANNOVER HOTELS

• COMMITMENT, QUALITY, VALUE

CANADA

THE SKYLINE

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

THE HILLTOPS

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

THE HILLTOPS

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA

OTTAWA



Police illustrators exhibited Gdansk (above) protesters hitting tear gas canisters of police in victory over Solidarity's demanding

WORLD

Poland's days of anguish

By Peter Lewis

The reaction was swift, brutal and all too familiar. To smash the angry challenge from Poland's factories and streets last week, Warsaw authorities deployed the full might of martial law—tear gas, truncheons and, finally, bullets. The government of Gen. Wojciech Jaruzelski was clearly shocked by violent, widespread protests against the Oct. 5 ban on the independent trade union Solidarity. Throughout the nation defiant Poles staged strikes and took to the streets, demanding the return of their union. But the media fed provided when the government feared the conscription of strikers and ordered riot police—and effective—suppression of protest.

The flame of resistance that had swept Poland ignited but it refused to

die out. One worker was dead and unknown numbers injured as in jail. The nation's vital industries were functioning again, but workers manned their posts grudgingly. Still, the victory losses did not ensure complete victory. As a grim winter approaches, a strike call for Nov. 16 by Solidarity's underground wing, if heeded, promises to continue an endless cycle of popular unrest.

The outcry over Solidarity's diminishing began in the trade union's birthplace—the Lenin Shipyard of Gdansk. More than 10,000 workers put down their tools while street disturbances erupted in the town center. Hundreds of angry Poles battled riot police for two nights. Crowds, braving tear gas and tear gas, roared through the Baltic town, setting fires and creating makeshift barricades.

Authorities feared the strike in Gdansk more than anything else. The shipyard has stood as Poland's most incredible symbol of resistance since the historic 1980 strikes gave birth to Solidarity. Officials made a dramatic and decisive move on the second night of the strike. They "militarized" the entire shipyard and conscripted the entire work force into the army. As dawn employees reporting for the 6 a.m. shift were warned in leaflets that continued "insubordination" would lead to court martial and sentences as long as five years with no appeal. Shipyard manager Stanislaw Zarecki signed the leaflet with his own two-word command: "Sold one embittered shipyard worker. How do you do everything when they put a pistol to your head?"

The strategy worked. The Gdansk workers trod to their posts silently,

while heavily armed police patrolled the shipyards in hopes of preventing the spread of resistance to other cities, the regime severed telephone and Telen communications between Gdansk and the outside world. That tactic failed. No sooner did the police quell riot violence in one city than it flared up in another.

The worst clash took place at midweek in the steelmaking town of Nowa Huta, an industrial community developed during the 1950s as a socialist showcase. As many as 3,000 workers rampaged throughout the night, flooding the streets, wrecking municipal property and burning police vehicles. The crowd's mood turned ugly when police barred its march to a local church with blasts of water cannons and tear gas. But the protesters regrouped and advanced on the greyed-out militia, pelting them with rocks, glass and steel bolts. As one post the crowd snatched a plainclothes policeman, knocking him to the ground. According to official reports, the dawn saw first fired a warning shot into the air and then fatally wounded a 38-year-old electrician, Bogdan Wloz. By the time the dawn strikers were dispersed, officials said, 27 civilians and 67 policemen were injured, two seriously. Since the invocation of martial law last December, 16 Poles have been slain in protests. The government-controlled press agency ran toward Wloz's death "a shock to everyone," but added: "The upper hand

was taken by security; the blind urge to destroy overblown common sense. When aggression reaches exceptional levels, anything can happen."

What does happen next will depend on whether underground dissidents and the Jaruzelski regime can find common ground. But, with mass work stoppages planned for this week and the Nov. 16 general strike call looming, the defiant agitators are in no mood for compromise. For his part, Jaruzelski has vowed that resistance will only slow the government's intention to lift martial law by year's end.

Facing another winter of severe shortages, Poles must prepare for desperate economic problems. President Ronald Reagan's retaliatory pledge last week to end "most-favored nation" status for Poland will have little impact by itself. But it is only one of several moves by the United States to punish the Polish regime for suppressing Solidarity. Already, Poland owes Western banks \$20 billion and is heavily indebted to loans and cheap credit from the Soviet Union. And there are signs that the Kremlin has begun to curb subsidies and loans to Warsaw in an effort to reduce Poland's outstanding trade deficit of \$2.1 billion. Poles and their military leaders must find a way out of the squeeze. But, with neither side offering any conciliatory gesture, the outlook promises only more menacing confrontation. ☐



BRAZIL

Fixing the price for democracy

The streets in Rio de Janeiro are alive with election posters. 160,000,000 of them. The election campaign is nearly two decades old, the nation's 54 million voters are awaiting the fruits of a referendum (opening), the ruling military junta's much-vaunted liberalization drive. But, as every good crowd daily neighborhoods in favelas—equipped with that black party program set to samba rhythms, associations of election-rigging are rising above the favelas.

The elections on Nov. 15 will pit civilians into most municipal and state governments. But the glaring exception will be the national presidency. That office will remain firmly in the hands of

The elections are an attempt by the junta to wean Brazil from nearly two decades of military rule

the military, led by a gruff retired general, Jose Baptista Figueiredo, at least until 1985. The 66-year-old Figueiredo has been an ardent champion of liberalism since its inception in 1974. Despite better criticism from both right and left, he adheres to the promise of liberalization. Battered recently by reporters who questioned whether the junta would allow the election of socialist, Figueiredo exploded: "This is as much to my dignity. My government is going to make a real democracy."

The elections are an attempt by the junta to wean the world's eighth-largest economy from nearly two decades of military rule. Since 1964, when army officers overthrew the feeble civilian government of Jose Goulart, the military's tenure has been marked by torture, censorship, terrorism and the suppression of civilian politics. But the administration also has presided over explosive economic growth. The nation's gross national product mushroomed from \$48 billion in 1964 to \$243 billion in 1980. As the nation industrialized, military had to wean away war to moderate within the junta, led by Gen. Ernesto Geisel. Geisel and his successor, Figueiredo, released political prisoners, tolerated vigorous trade unions, welcomed back racism, and lifted censorship. They



FICOL campaign banners in Rio Grande: a sleeping army of affiliates and migrants

they announced the partial restoration of civilian government.

But voters may be sorely disappointed when the ballots are counted. During the past year Pignatelli's clique has tinkered with election rules by introducing straight-ticket voting, a tactic that erodes affiliate parties with neither the money nor the manpower to field candidates for every office. Another new provision requires voters, many of whom are illiterate, to write in the names and code numbers of each candidate of their choice—a complicated procedure that invites spoiled ballots. The junta also has ruled that if 50 per cent or more of the ballots are spoiled, the entire election will be invalidated. In the face of these rules the five opposition parties have tossed their customary caution aside. The Centrists were adamant that they dissolved their party and merged with the leading opposition group, the Democratic Movement of Brazil (DMB).

In the sleeping army of affiliates and sleepwalking that followed, determining party positions proved to be impossible. All have blossomed relationships and loved the beleaguered Brazilian worker. But, with so many coalitions and contradictions, a clear victory by any one group is unlikely. For instance, the PMDB confuses both Centrists and socialists, earning the nickname Snail of Cais. Some members have openly promised to abandon the PMDB the day after the elections. Even the most clearly articulated movement, the Workers' Party, seems unlikely to garner broad support. The military government's own Social Democratic Party had taken the lead in 53 of 88 states, according to opinion polls published

last week, but only by a slim margin. So far, no party seems to be a clear winner.

Despite the electoral disaster, some Washington officials hope that a strong democratic government will emerge. Says one U.S. diplomat in Rio: "There is a strong movement for democracy. It is very hard for the Brazilian government to resist." Others are less sanguine. São Paulo journalist Fernando Gabeira, imprisoned three times for publishing articles unfattering to previous military rulers, predicts renewed oppression after the elections and an end to the military suspension of Brazil's presidential palace.

No matter who wins, the voter will face an economy awash in red ink. Inflation hovers at 130 per cent, while the foreign debt has soared past \$80 billion—the largest of any developing country. And, despite an aggressive industrialization program, Brazil still imports 80 per cent of its oil with a currency that has been devalued six times since January.

The grim state of the economy, in fact, could alter the junta's liberalization course if it adopts tough measures, such as wage controls, that no new civilian government would dare invoke. Now, as they prepare to go to the polls, Brazilians will not miss the long: the military, which seized power in 1964 to wrestle an economic emergency, has led the country into even more chaos. The course of civilian politics in Brazil will be re-examined after the elections. But, with splintering parties, election rigging and a seriously ailing economy, the nation's agency on democracy may well be shunned that long before any fresh air is allowed to circulate.

—MARK MANDALINI in São Paulo

THE MIDDLE EAST

A muddled quest for a settlement

The occasionally kisses between old enemies King Hussein and Yasser Arafat last week were only the most outward sign of the intense and far-reaching new diplomatic attempts for a Middle East peace settlement. As Jericho's Husseins began what could become a historic reconciliation with the Palestine Liberation Organization, Israel and Lebanon were scrambling for a way to bring security to their long-extradicted borders. Both sides quickly proved as difficult as they are urgent.

Giving new direction to the diplomatic activity is the increasingly clear distinction between two issues that were once inextricably achieving some sort of normalcy in Lebanon and securing a sustainable future for the Palestinians of the region. To that end, Lebanese President Amin Gemayel was preparing for a Washington summit with President Ronald Reagan this week. Arab leaders meanwhile were trying to draft their proposal for settling the Palestinians in Gaza and on the West Bank in the aftermath of Arafat's stay in Jordan.

In fact, the meeting in Amman between the wily Arafat and the shrewd Hussein was remarkable for its amicability. Only a dozen years ago, in the Black September of 1980, Hussein drove PLO forces from Jordan. With potent symbolism, Hussein chose to grant amnesty to the Palestinians still wanted for actions linked to that fighting. Arafat, for his part, seemed equally ready to bury old grievances. His arrival in Amman was in defiance of hard-line Palestinian leaders still hostile to the moderate Husseins.

No agreement emerged after the meeting. Still, the outcome was promising. Arafat departed saying he could see "positive aspects" in the Reagan proposal for Palestinian self-rule in the West Bank and Gaza Strip, with some kind of association with Jordan—a scheme Hussein has endorsed. Although the PLO insists on complete Palestinian independence first, as Arafat also noted that a link with Jordan would follow (Hamed has rejected the U.S. plan outright).

The mere discussion of a federation ignited criticism of Arafat within the Arab world. Syria, and some Palestinian groups aligned with Syria, declared that Arafat had no right to compromise the PLO's claim to the whole of Palestine. Arafat's power to bind the PLO's disparate elements together on the issue will be tested at the next meeting of

the Palestine National Council. Arafat's opponents may be especially provoked by a Vatican report that when the PLO chairman met the Pope last month he accepted the pontiff's plan to recognize Israel, renounce violence and help bring stability to Lebanon.

In Moscow, meanwhile, the fact and a small group of Arab leaders met to assemble a position on the Palestinian question to take to major world capitals. Moscow's King Hussein was due in Washington on Oct. 22. But included in his entourage was to be a delegate for the PLO, which Washington has so far refused to meet publicly.

The most immediate diplomatic challenge, however, is Lebanon. It talks with U.S. Secretary of State George Shultz, Israeli Foreign Minister Yitzhak Shalom and ex-Jerusalem's governor after it includes withdrawal of Israeli and PLO forces still occupying various parts of Lebanon, establishment of a buffer zone reaching as far as 50 km north of the Israel-Lebanon border, and creation of a joint border commission by the two nations.

The Israelis are proposing that the



Arafat and Hussein: "positive aspects" but no records

Lebanese National Army be in charge of the buffer zone, keeping out heavy weapons and preventing mass movement by Palestinians or Syrian forces. If the Lebanese army were unable to police the border nation, Shultz suggested the local Israeli-controlled Christian militia instead—a notion Shultz re-

jected on the grounds that it would threaten Lebanon's government. Shultz suggested a UN peacekeeping force for the zone, something Israel does not trust after the failure of UN forces to prevent the shelling of Israel towns by the PLO. It was that failure that led to Israel's invasion of Lebanon last June.

The Americans were hoping to grant a package to Lebanon's Gemayel this week. But there were other reasons to press for an early Lebanese settlement as well. In central Lebanon right-wing Christian Phalangist forces and leftist Druze Muslims renewed a centuries-old conflict by shelling each other in half a dozen villages. And in Beirut, the Lebanese army tried to subdue its own by extending its arrests and arms seizures from mainly Muslim West Beirut into Christian-dominated East Beirut.

Even by old hatreds, Lebanon remains a volatile place to press in the region. The sooner its stability is restored, the sooner the Palestinian issue can be safely settled.

—JOHN HAY in Toronto, with William Lonsdale in Washington, Eric Silver in Jerusalem and Robin Wright in Beirut.

**ANNOUNCING
THE ONLY WAY
TO IMPROVE ON
BLUE
DIAMOND
SNACK PACKS.
MORE.**

35% MORE

**smokehouse
ALMONDS**

**BLUE
DIAMOND**

**labor of
AMERICA**

The fisherman steps down

Sincerely led the news of Japanese Prime Minister Zenko Suzuki's intended resignation into the autumn last week, thus the headlines opened on the ostensible "political harmony" of the ruling, but also frustrated, Liberal Democratic Party (LDP). The timid and ineffectual Suzuki tried to reassure members that old party divisions would not resurface. "I consider it my duty to serve as party president to rescue our party with fresh vitality," he declared. But even as he spoke, LDP factions began warring, each trying to ally with two opposing camps to promote their own successor. The dedicated power brokers called a vote by party members for Nov. 22. Then they resumed attempts to settle as a compromise of their own. Pending the approval of the Japanese parliament, the new party president automatically will assume the office of prime minister and will inherit an arsenal of political time bombs that Suzuki has left behind.

Suzuki was an unlikely choice for prime minister when he came to power in July, 1980. A fisheries minister in Masanobu Oe's cabinet, he was out-looked out of sincerity after Oe's



Suzuki's homeless choice

sudden death. Warring families within the LDP, led by former prime ministers Takeo Fukuda and Kakuei Tanaka, considered Suzuki to be a homeless compromise, and he tended to live up to their expectations. He displayed a fisherman's instinct to sit on a problem and wait, often as the problem got worse.

Suzuki's successor must urgently tackle all the crises Suzuki has inherited. Economic growth has fallen 3.7 per cent in one term. The government expects to spend almost \$20 billion to stimulate growth. But to do that, the new prime minister must push through a large and unpopular tax increase. Other problems are just as vexing. Western nations continue to throw up trade barriers against Japanese exports. Relations with other Asian countries have been strained since admission officials sought to soften Japan's war image in history books. That has rebuffed important wartime manuscripts just as Japan appears ready to return.

While Suzuki did not invent the crises, he did almost nothing to defuse them. And it is clear that if he had not resigned, he would have been dragged into a political conflict by more ambitious party members, anxious to solve them. Four days before Suzuki's resignation, Fukuda arranged a "council of war" to plan a "Daisai Suzuki" campaign. In the most astute move of his career, Suzuki realized that he had outlived the stamina for the talent he was in the fight. And, rather than see his party record blighted by a rebellion, he chose to retire with grace. Some would say that that grace is a product of congenial inactivity.

—JAMES MCNEIL in Tokyo

Strauss sets course for Bonn

Hardly had he taken office last week than West Germany's new chancellor, Helmut Kohl, was faced with a challenge from his old adversary Franz-Josef Strauss. After winning another term as premier and political successor of Bavaria when his right-wing Christian Social Union (CSU) easily retained power in the state election last week, Strauss profitably outlined his ambitions. Asked how much influence he expects to wield as a result of the victories CSU's status as the state party of Kohl's Christian Democrats, the former German finance minister replied bluntly: "I don't care who serves as chancellor under me." Kohl might not have been amused.

The novice chancellor has every reason to be wary of the party Strauss's ambitions. Not only did the CSU increase its own strength in the Bavarian parliament, but it also demolished the

That is a welcome prospect for Strauss, who is speedily ascribing about his desire to supplant Genscher as Kohl's right-hand man. At a press, the mild-mannered Kohl now faces a hard choice: invite the 61-year-old Strauss into his cabinet and risk being dominated by him or keep him out and evade the constant harassment of a spoiled and bitter partner.

—PETER LEWIS in Brussels

Some of the best things are measured by the ounce.



Seagram's V.O.

Canada's most respected 8-year old whisky. Only V.O. is V.O.

Instant Cold Cure!

All modern heaters, heaters will give you portable warmth at an economical price. But all heaters heaters are not created equal. Read here why Desa Touch 'n' Glow will give you more of what you want from a portable heater: comfort and economy.

Choice of types. Reflection heaters radiate heat in one direction. Convection heaters spread warmth all around. Desa gives you a choice.

Push-button starter ignites burner instantly. No matches.

80.0% efficiency. Touch'n' Glow heaters are 80.0% fuel efficient. No smoke. No fumes. And you get full value from the fuel you buy.

Unique porous ceramic walls act longer, burn more cleanly.

Safety shut-off. If a Touch'n' Glow heater is turned on, it will shut off automatically.

Clean, safe, efficient, and competitively priced. There's no better portable heater on the market today. Any heater's heater is a good investment, but the smart money is on Desa Touch'n' Glow.



Desa Touch 'n' Glow

For more information, call 1-800-368-3688. In New York, call 212-696-3688. In California, call 415-368-3688. In Florida, call 305-368-3688. In Texas, call 214-368-3688. In Illinois, call 312-368-3688. In Michigan, call 313-368-3688. In Ohio, call 216-368-3688. In Pennsylvania, call 610-368-3688. In New Jersey, call 201-368-3688. In New Mexico, call 505-368-3688. In Arizona, call 602-368-3688. In Nevada, call 702-368-3688. In Utah, call 801-368-3688. In Idaho, call 208-368-3688. In Montana, call 406-368-3688. In Wyoming, call 307-368-3688. In Colorado, call 303-368-3688. In Nebraska, call 402-368-3688. In Kansas, call 913-368-3688. In Oklahoma, call 405-368-3688. In Missouri, call 314-368-3688. In Arkansas, call 501-368-3688. In Louisiana, call 504-368-3688. In Mississippi, call 601-368-3688. In Alabama, call 205-368-3688. In Georgia, call 404-368-3688. In South Carolina, call 803-368-3688. In North Carolina, call 704-368-3688. In Virginia, call 703-368-3688. In West Virginia, call 304-368-3688. In Maryland, call 301-368-3688. In Delaware, call 302-368-3688. In New York, call 212-368-3688. In Connecticut, call 203-368-3688. In Rhode Island, call 401-368-3688. In Massachusetts, call 617-368-3688. In New Hampshire, call 603-368-3688. In Vermont, call 802-368-3688. In New Jersey, call 201-368-3688. In Pennsylvania, call 610-368-3688. In New Mexico, call 505-368-3688. In Arizona, call 602-368-3688. In Nevada, call 702-368-3688. In Utah, call 801-368-3688. In Idaho, call 208-368-3688. In Montana, call 406-368-3688. In Wyoming, call 307-368-3688. In Colorado, call 303-368-3688. In Nebraska, call 402-368-3688. In Kansas, call 913-368-3688. In Oklahoma, call 405-368-3688. In Missouri, call 314-368-3688. In Arkansas, call 501-368-3688. In Louisiana, call 504-368-3688. In Mississippi, call 601-368-3688. In Alabama, call 205-368-3688. In Georgia, call 404-368-3688. In South Carolina, call 803-368-3688. In North Carolina, call 704-368-3688. In Virginia, call 703-368-3688. In West Virginia, call 304-368-3688. In Maryland, call 301-368-3688. In Delaware, call 302-368-3688.



COVER

FRIENDS AGAIN

By Susan Riley

This week, senior executives from 35 of the largest corporations in the United States—Bechtel, Standard Oil of California, Mobil, Procter & Gamble and others met in Ottawa. Their main objective, a 14-hour conversation with the prime minister of Canada. Afterward, they will be given the chance to mingle with senior members of the newly reshuffled Trudeau cabinet. Organizers of the event—the little-known but powerful Nugars Institute—insist that it is ordinary times now of the most influential men in the world would have better things to do than spend an afternoon or two in the wooded, northern capital. But there are not ordinary times.

Over the past two years relationships between Canada and the United States deteriorated from familiar, easy bickering to ugly name-calling. Bureaucratic postures had shortened tempers on both sides of the border. So had some of

the Trudeau government's economic policies—particularly the National Energy Program and the Foreign Investment Review Act. Now, badly shaken by the depth and passion of U.S. reaction—and the unrelenting pressure of Western Canadian oil interests—Ottawa is desperately trying to rebuild its battered relationship with Washington. To that end, the federal government is urgently dispatching a reassuring message across the border: Ottawa has not turned its back on internationalism and its doors and borders are open to U.S. money.

The recent cabinet shuffle, introducing a new, pro-business look, is one indication of the new mood of appeasement in Ottawa. So is the voicing of powerful U.S. business interests at informal dinner meetings in Ottawa this week. Meanwhile, in a recent interview with *The New York Times Magazine*, Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau boasted the profile of Ottawa's appeasement campaign by praising Harold Regan as a man who seems to have encapsulated

the mood of the American people at a certain point in history. In fact, for months Trudeau's most senior advisers have privately been working in their denunciations of Regan's handling of issues. Meanwhile, cabinet ministers have been flying south to assure business executives that Canadians are not socialists in capitalist's clothing.

In Las Vegas last week Jerry Broks, mining minister, told Americans that Canada has no socialist designs on the mining industry. Foreign investment is more than welcome, he said. "The position of the government of Canada is that the current ownership pattern in Canadian mining is entirely satisfactory," said the minister. "It is 65-per-cent Canadian owned, and this represents a healthy situation, far different from that of petroleum, which is about 65-per-cent foreign owned."

Broks was soon followed by Finance Minister Marc Lalonde, noted more for his powers of analysis than his persuasive abilities in New York. Lalonde, the political father of the much maligned

Lamley (left) the Peace Bridge at Niagara Falls, Regan and Trudeau meeting in Ottawa: a new mood of appeasement

100% while he was energy minister, also sought to restore the faith among doubting U.S. investors in Canada as a safe place for their money. "I ask you, just how nationalistic, just how ideologically, just how irrational must a country be to set a goal of domestic ownership of 50 per cent of its oil and gas industry 10 years down the road?" he asked. Canada had been sorely misrepresented in the "array of economic scapegoating" brought on by the recession. "Quite frankly, I think it is time we stopped taking flak for something we are not guilty of," declared Lalonde. His remarks drew sustained applause from the crowd of American business executives.

But if Lalonde's defensive posture struck more doubt than comfort in the bosom of U.S. capitalists, other members of Trudeau's recently rejiggered cabinet are more than ready to hold out reassuring hands. For one thing, Lalonde's successor in energy, Jean Chretien, has been seen as a conciliatory nationalist. In fact, despite official assurances to the contrary, it is likely that under his direction the National Energy Program will undergo an overhaul. According to Joel Bell, senior vice-president of Petro-Canada and one of the lobbyists who worked on the original act, "There are dynamic patterns. There will be changes as things evolve." While

few Ottawa insiders expect the government to back away from its Canadianization goal, changes are planned for the 100% pricing and taxation programs that may affect, among other things, Ottawa's policy of limiting domestic oil prices to 75 per cent of world prices. There is little doubt that under Chretien's direction the alterations will be

Badly shaken by the depth of U.S. reaction to its policies, Ottawa is desperately trying to rebuild the relationship

aimed at easing life, and the regulation, unfair for the oil companies—both Canadian and U.S.

The latest attempts to forge closer ties with the United States are facilitated by a web of close personal relations that stretch across the border. And the Americans' last new friend in Ottawa is probably Ed Lamy, the silver-haired former mayor of Chatham, Ont. Lamy—whose cap of white hair and flashing teeth have earned him the nickname *The Man From Glad*—was recently shooed from the international trade portfolio to minister of industry,

trade, commerce and regional economic expansion. In that capacity he takes over control of FIRA—son of Washington's least favorite four-letter word. Almost lost in the shuffle was Herb Gray, FIRA's former patron and the cabinet's ranking economic nationalist. Gray is clearly upset by suggestions that his nationalist principles have proved intransigent in the new look government and that he is being misfired. "I'm not in a basement somewhere," he said last week. All the same, in his new job as president of the Treasury Board the only tough regulations Gray will be handling will be with the public service unions—not with the tough-minded Americans. Meanwhile, a few blocks away, Lamy sits in Gray's old office and muses about continuing the "streamlining" of FIRA, perhaps even taking a second look at the legislation.

Born in Windsor, Ont.—"four blocks from where Herb Gray lives"—Lamy has ties with the United States that are strong and deep. "My mother lives in Florida, my mother-in-law in Idaho, and I had American in-laws before I knew them," he says. More importantly, he is the Liberal's new policy of appeasement, his American friends and their way of doing business. A self-proclaimed minister of everything from Coca-Cola, he operated a bottling plant in Corn-

wall to cabinet policy. Lundy shares an affinity with the new economic development minister, Donald Johnston, as the cabinet's leading friends of business. According to one Liberal party insider: "It was at least partly to appease the Americans that the government wanted some pro-business faces up front."

Lundy is also a personal friend of Reagan's main Canada man, U.S. Trade Representative William Brock. The two became so close during Lundy's tenure in the trade ministry that Brock took the minister—a former junior football coach—to the Superbowl in Pontiac, Mich., last year. Just last week the minister had another amiable session

with other key players going back a long way. Bitterfall Affairs Minister Allan Rock often a "young, long friendship" with the new U.S. secretary of state, George Shultz. The two studied economics together at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in Cambridge in the 1950s and they have kept in touch ever since. MacBrien's reports that he and his friend have already had several private phone conversations about the "very real difficulties" in Canadian-U.S. relations. And, while the MacBrien appointment may become a happy coincidence, then artificial designation he was offered any post that he wanted as a reward for enduring 20 years in Finance—on his well into the Liberal prime plan in the careful way of diplomacy that plan has never been ex-

plaining Canada on one of the safest suppliers of oil and gas to the huge U.S. market. "The risk of political instability or animosity is generally considered to be very low in Canada," he wrote.

But it is going to take more than an overlook of divisions between Washington and Ottawa to take all the heat out of the cross-border conflict. Profound differences of ideology remain. On top of that, during the past 20 months Canada's policies and behavior have earned it a whole new battalion of enemies in the U.S. Congress. As Toronto author Stephen Clarkson points out in his new book, *Canada and the Reagan Challenge*, it is only two years since Canadians were the "heroes of the Western world" in Washington because of the rescue of an American diplomat from Iran. "A year later," he writes, "they were censured as the borders of Georgia Khan, descending from the north to plunder innocent American enterprises."

The hysteria may have reached its nadir a year ago when Walter Cronkite, influential publisher of *TV Guide* and a close friend of Reagan, took out a full-page ad in *The Washington Post* under the headline, CANADA'S UNFAIRNESS DOCTRINE. The advertisement, which was said to have reflected Reagan's thinking at the time, began by saying, "These Trudeau's cronies in Canada are ruining our country's culture and economy at the expense of the United States in logging down in the political and financial quarters." Since then, the White House has remained apologetic, but in the press the critical news stories continued. As *Maclean's* noted in New York last March, "There is a widespread view, fueled by certain publications in this country, that Canada has suddenly become a rather undesirable place in which to invest." Such claims are false, and Lundy, who added that he is "astonished at how tenuous they can be."

Despite Canada's attempts to debunk them, such a attitude—along with a wave of protectionism in the United States induced by its own shrinking consumer market—have led to some disruptive developments in Congress. There is an attempt under way to revise the auto pact with Canada's disadvantaged and infant industries aimed at lowering Canadian producers' access to U.S. markets. In the West U.S. lumber producers are pushing for restrictions on softwood imports from British Columbia in the wake of a firestorm on the grounds that the Canadian product is unfairly subsidized. The move could



Gray (left) and Brock. "It may be the best friend we have down there"

slam down two-thirds of the lumber sold in British Columbia. "Three or four years ago this move would have happened," says Kenneth Maclean, executive director of the Canadian Trucking Association. "But we are the victims of an enormous amount of ill will and hostility that has been generated in the United States through misperceptions of Canada."

Why Canada became the subject of such passionate abuse in Washington—particularly in 1980—is outlined in detail in Clarkson's book. It is very much akin to the story of a breakdown in a relationship. Issues called in by both sides, bitter fights over property, name-calling and threats of retaliation. Clarkson and others argue that the trouble did not start with PITA or the VFT or even the arrival of the Reaganites in Washington. Instead, it began with a number of well-publicized attempts by Canadian firms to buy out U.S. companies. In January, 1981, Canadian Pacific Enterprises, for example, tendered to get control of the Hebbard Corporation of Troy, Ohio. That the chief executive officer of Hebbard, David Mosier, happened to be Reagan's 50th-term chairman for Ohio. He went to the White House and Congress and complained, "Should we stand idle and watch our economy come under the control of foreign investors?"

About the same time, the giant Seagram Company tried to buy Genco, the ninth-largest oil company in the United States. Lost in the mix was a Washington fact: that the principal bidder, Edgar Bronfman, was a U.S. citizen and that Seagram's—according to Clarkson—was a U.S. company in all but name. Still, for the new ideologues

on Capitol Hill, Canada was punching at its turf. Canadian companies shattered behind PITA—which made reverse takeover bids problematic at least, if not impossible. At the same time, as a result of the National Energy Program, U.S. oil companies were either being bought out by Canada or forced to sell at "fire-sale" prices. A new term gained currency in powerful circles in Washington: "Fortress Canada."

The uproar seemed excessive, even outrageous, in Canada, where pervasive foreign ownership of the economy has always been a fact of life. Foreign control of mining in the United States, for example, was estimated last year to be five per cent as compared to about 38 per cent in Canada, of oil and gas, 18 per cent as compared to 80 per cent in Canada. For Canadians, the shoe was on the other foot.

Stanley Meisler, Los Angeles Times correspondent in Canada, talked about the depth and bitterness of the U.S. response to Canada's new policies at a recent seminar in Toronto. "The problem is that Americans do not really believe Canadians are not Americans," he said. "They could accept—they even expect—certain restrictions on Canada as well as even British. But Americans do not like to feel they are in a foreign country when they come here."

Whatever the reasoning behind Washington's reaction, there was no denying its passion. For most of 1981 the two countries engaged in a cross-border correspondence that had diplomatic peaches considering. Clarkson, who obtained the minutes of many private meetings between Canada and the United States when tensions were at their height, says "The Canadians realized what the Americans were saying, they would have been outraged. There would have been a public outcry."

But it was Canadian diplomats and politicians, not the Canadian public, who heard what the Americans were saying, and they reacted to the American onslaught by backing down. "There was a sense that this was the scariest situation Canada had faced since the war," says Clarkson, who interviewed 500 industrial people—including Trudeau, cabinet Minister Mulroney and several cabinet ministers—for his book. Some adjustments were made to the VFT to meet U.S. oil company objections. In particular, Canadian companies would no longer have preference in tendering on the now-shelved megaproject. The *Louisville* 1980 campaign promise to strengthen PITA was publicly retracted. That was acknowledged in a letter addressed to Allan MacBrien's November, 1981, budget speech. "For the time being, no legislative action is intended. But the real backlash had come in September when MacBrien met privately with U.S. Treasury Secretary Donald Regan and promised him there would be no "bon of 1982." In other words, the government was dropping the issue in its 1982 package of promises, an industrial strategy aimed at using the new oil revenues to increase Canadian ownership across a wide spectrum of the economy.

"That was the most significant retreat," Clarkson says. "It was a very dramatic retreat." Liberal economist Neil Winkler, a well-known economic nationalist, "That meant little culture." Still, the Americans pressed for more. In a letter that reportedly had Ottawa furious, Brock's showed, brief Transcanada-chaired Ottawa for making any move from PITA and VFT that they went on to get six PITA clauses that he wanted "eliminated or modified." Ottawa now has a restraining order on any government interference in domestic affairs. Later, according to Clarkson, when former external affairs minister Marc



Reagan greets Lundy, for talks in Washington this month. "economic cooperation"

outlined lunch with Paul Robinson, the senior U.S. ambassador to Canada who has ranked many Canadians with his stern lectures on the folly of this country's attachment to social services spending and its hesitancy to increase military expenditures. But, in line with the general easing of cross-border tensions, Robinson has tempered his pronouncements in recent months. Besides, Lundy does not worry much about the headlines. When his friend Brock was reported as flouting Canada's policy on nationalization after a "back-hands" Lundy was called by a Canadian reporter for a meeting. "I just told him he [Brock] had a bad day," says the minister. "Bill Brock has been much maligned but he is the best friend we have down here."

Render the Brock-Lundy friendship



Richardson, strengthening PITA

THE GROWTH-EDGE



Oil and Gas
PacCanadian
Petroleum Limited

Mines and Minerals
Combeo Ltd.
Fording Coal Limited
Steep Rock
Iron Mines Limited

Forest Products
CP Inc.
Great Lakes Forest
Products Limited
Pacific Forest
Products Limited
Command Properties,
Limited

Iron and Steel
The Algoma Steel
Corporation, Limited
AMCA International
Limited

Real Estate
Marathon Realty
Company Limited

Agriproducts
Maple Leaf Mills Limited
Baker Commodities, Inc.

Canadian Pacific
Hotels Limited
Canadian Pacific
Enterprises (U.S.) Inc.

With assets in excess of \$11 billion, primarily invested in resources and basic manufacturing, Canadian Pacific Enterprises is one of North America's largest resource asset management companies.

But Enterprises didn't grow to its present stature by accident. It made things happen.

By developing a solid asset base with outstanding growth potential in oil and gas, mines and minerals, forest products, iron and steel, real estate and agriproducts

... by applying all of its management skills to help realize this potential

... by being on the alert for other opportunities and by pursuing an aggressive but prudent policy of investment - including more than \$1.0 billion this year alone.

This positive strategy has paid off in the past, and will give Canadian Pacific Enterprises the growth-edge in the future.

Canadian Pacific Enterprises Limited

A new zeal in Washington

When Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau named Allan Rock as ambassador to the United States a year ago, relations between the two countries were poor and deteriorating. By the time Goltz arrived into the embassy in December, the tone of diplomacy was as cold as the climate outside. As he observed in his first Washington speech, "The ancient Chinese curse, 'May you live in interesting times,' is as applicable today as ever."

Soon then, the relationship has warmed from cold to cool. And Goltz, with his shrewd ability to thrive in "interesting times," clearly deserves some of the credit. He has become the most visible Canadian ambassador in Washington since the Second World War. No longer can interested Americans claim that Ottawa has failed to explain its policies and programs. The 54-year-old Goltz has talked to anyone who would listen. He has sought out the press, Congress, business and Reagan administration officials alike.

Where his predecessor, Peter Town, was relaxed and lefty, Goltz is thrusting and accessible. Town was to Canadian diplomacy what Sgt. Preston was to the Mounties. Tall, grey, distinguished and handsome, he was central casting's ideal ambassador. And his charm was many friends at a time when Canadian nationalism and U.S. economic fears were clashing with a force he could not hope to eliminate.

Goltz, however, does not match the image of the quiet Canadian. Says one state department official who has dealt with him often: "He has an extraordinary grasp of the issues. He is wonderfully articulate, he argues very well, and he is so factually challenging at every meeting." While Goltz has not made the mistake of advancing Canada's interests to the point where he infuriates his hosts, there has been some grumbling in Capitol Hill that at times the ambassador appears somewhat arrogant.

It would have been difficult, though, for anyone to have survived 28 years of marriage to Sandra Goltz, a disarmingly wealthy artist and hostess. Although she has been characterized unflatteringly in *The Washington Post* as a "yolop, an anglophobic anti-semitism dropout," she has gained a firm reputation for being highly intelligent and wonderfully frank and unpredictable.

When the Goltzes first arrived, Sandra had just published a novel, *First Lady, First Lady*, which caused a stir because it was about the wife of a Canadian ambassador to Washington. Choosing that theme, she saw says, was purely a coincidence, and the novel was finished long before her new husband was chosen for the Washington assignment. Still, the wife in the book does say what her husband accepts the



The Goltzes at home: not as much a curse as a challenge

Washington job. "All prestige and no power. I married you because you were ambitious. You wanted to change things. What see you going to change in Washington?"

Ambassador Goltz would be the first to agree that he is not going to change a great deal. U.S.-Canadian relations are dominated by factors over which no single individual has much control. But, as he said when he ended his first Washington speech, "interesting times" are not so much a curse as a challenge.

—WILLIAM LEWIS in Washington

MacGuinn met Alexander Haig in Brussels, he told him Brock's letter seemed "strange and excessive."

Soon then, both sides have analysed an attitude of uneasy mutualism, and PITA has been shifted off to GAVT, the international trade body, for a more objective consideration. According to Lewis, that effectively neutralizes the issue. Meanwhile, the new minister is looking for ways to speed up PITA's approval process in Ottawa. That is largely why Robert Richardson, a careful bureaucrat with a reputation

for administrative efficiency, has recently been named the new director of the much beleaguered agency. Richardson says that he is going to concentrate on making PITA more efficient and leave the spinning job to Lemley. But the minister does not display much of an appetite for the task. In fact, his whole attitude toward foreign ownership is marked by ambivalence. As he said in an interview last week, "I think it is important that Canada have control in some areas—like banking, energy—but who cares who owns a hotel or a drug store?" Lemley—who has already given his blessing to two PITA applications—wants the agency to be "an instrument of Canadian policy, without being an impediment to foreign investment."

Some experts wonder just how realistic that goal is, in light of the deep and pervasive U.S. penetration of the Canadian economy. Also Richardson, a Toronto economist and legendary figure in business circles, says that any move that

Ottawa makes to protect Canadian ownership is almost certain to give offence in Washington. Not the alternative—doing nothing at all out of fear of retaliation—means that Canada risks becoming "the punch of North America."

That is not an image that Pierre Trudeau's government would welcome. However popular the defanging of PITA may be in Washington, the policy shows strong domestic support for the agency—at least in the present, limited role. "Everyone hates economic nationalism but the people," says Mel Watkins. PITA

is a clear example of the careful tightrope that Ottawa must walk. In appeasing the Americans it risks offending Canadians—and particularly the liberal left, the very voters the Liberals want after with their 1986 campaign promises to start repatriating Canada's lost economy. At a recent government-sponsored seminar in Toronto, Marc LaRonde—still energy minister at the time—and his panel of distinguished businessmen tried to convince the U.S. media that Canada was not going the way of Albania. PITA and SEP also create some administrative problems, he said, but they fall far short of reversing economic momentum.

That is exactly what skeptics on the left feared when Trudeau began his technocratic flirtation with economic nationalism two years ago. "The Liberals are so recklessly opportunistic that the present retreat is perfectly understandable," says Watkins. They are, after all, members of the party of nationalism and C.D. Howe—the U.S.-born cabinet minister who dominated Liberal politics for years. McGill University economist Thomas Taylor says PITA and the SEP "are never anything more than 'quick-work nationalism' and, detached from a comprehensive industrial strategy, they become even more feeble."

The facts about PITA tend to support the criticism of the left, rather than the fears of the right. Ninety per cent of the applications that come before the agency are approved. It has no power to stop the expansion of existing foreign-owned firms—and they include some of the largest. And, when PITA does act, the result is often an embarrassing, counterproductive middle. Recently, 38 employees of a small Ontario publishing plant nearly lost their jobs when PITA tried to block the transfer of ownership from one U.S. parent to another. In 1974, in fact, the agency appeared so tame in some circles that, said the U.S. financial weekly *Barron's*, the only U.S. company that would not be as nervous was "Monsieur Eli." Herb Gring mentions this quote in interviews as another example of the government defaulting a policy on the basis that it is ineffective.

But, even as the Liberals try to avoid provoking the left, they face powerful opposition from the right in Canada. In one segment and province in the country, PITA and the SEP are criticized as harshly as they are south of the border. James Goyer, executive vice-president of Canadian Heavy Equipment Ltd., a prosperous Canadian oil company, represents a view widely held in the Old West. He is as good as Canadian as you can get," he says. "I believe in Canada. But I am really worried for the country if our nationalistic fever results in a deterioration of our standard of



It's your first year as a shareholder. It's the first year the company made a profit.

Where else would you stay?



One of Toronto's finest exclusive hotels.
37 King Street East, Toronto, Ontario M5C 1K3
(416) 961-5700
See your travel agent or call toll free
1-800-265-8700

Great Wines from Italy

CHIARLI Ducale

White Table Wine

A dry white, straw coloured wine with a fine bouquet and exquisite taste.



Canadian Agent: Severino Schenck Agencies Ltd., Toronto, Canada.



Campaigner: the Iron Lady returns

Not only are there two ends for a leadership review on the agenda of next month's Liberal party's national convention, but behind the scenes the former Iron Lady of the Trudeau cabinet is doing a little publicizing of her own. As **Campaigner**, 50, declared her candidacy last week for the office of party president, a position that wields little evident power since her 1979 electoral defeat in Skeena, B.C., the two-faced fantasist has been broadcasting, fund raising and lecturing on women's issues and Third World development. In short, she has maintained a healthy public profile. Her opponent, the affable incumbent, **Norman MacLeod**, 55, was the presidency by a mere two votes in Winnipeg two years ago. Nevertheless, he believes he has a broad base of support. "What she has going for her is the fact that she's a woman, a westerner and a very articulate spokesperson," he allows. For her part, Campaigner, who barely wore two years ago (she turned 50 last week), is throwing herself on a funeral pyre, maintaining that "though marauder, [the national party] is not dead." Says she of her renewed interest: "We need all the help we can get."

If, as *People* magazine reported this month, the wish to know what Liberians is only the "woman to fewer people each passing year," the events of last week

Thorson complains that he gave up a promising career as an animal trainer, among other things, and dropped out of veterinary school to be with Liberians. From the opposite camp came cries of "shourd, shourd, shourd" from lawyer **Joel Shole** and a charge of character assassination by Liberians. But one passage in a recent interview fairly rings in retrospect: "These adverse reactions," says Liberians of past controversies, "tell tales." The businessman enough to know that and I've fed as it from the beginning of my career." Could his career have needed a shot of publicity?

Ronald Reagan may hear the cries of \$11 million unemployed, but last week it looked as though someone was being spared right in his own backyard. Even as **Ken Se** was extolling in Washington the "spirit and patriot courage" of such jobs—as **Shelton**, 41, a national television, **Ken Se** was in New York City lining up to cash his unemployment insurance cheque. Thanks to Se's activity sets in the arts, young Reagan, 36, has been somewhat left out from the **Johnny** **Baker**. Was the thing generalized? "The source of the story of the situation," said **Ken Jr.** But army was not what the White House saw. "It looks as if it was a deliberate attempt to embarrass the president," said a senior White House aide. He refused to be named because, despite assurances to the contrary from Deputy Press Secretary **Larry Nease**, "This is a very delicate matter in the Oval Office."

Nelson Skabana, the Vancouver entrepreneur who turned quick buys and high-priced sells into an art form back in the 1970s when real estate was hot, is now facing the paper. But whether he will be able to pay him is another matter. Skabana's audacious have repeatedly landed him into court during the past three months, and last week Revenue Canada joined the parade. The government wants \$14,000, 44, to pay more than \$10 million in back taxes and interest dating from 1977 and has a federal court order to bank it up. All these financial worries have not prevented Skabana from making court appearances of another sort—playing market with **Wade** **Copson**, the major owner of the Vancouver **White Sox** soccer club. So far, though, **Copson** reports that there are no plans to replay the 1979 grudge match between the two wheeler-dealers in which Skabana won \$5,000. "If we did play," says **Copson**, "the stakes would have to be a lot lower this time around."

—EDITED BY BARBARA ROBINSON

Totally-new, trim-size MARQUIS.
Out of the ordinary. But not out of range.



PRECIOUS METAL

Until now, few contemporary automobiles could offer this level of quiet riding comfort and luxury in this size and price range.

Shut the door on the outside world—just say on your ride of privacy and security. Marquis senses noise on the inside, where it belongs and quietly soaks it all.

Its new gas filled shocks and highly advanced suspension system virtually turn rough roads to velvet. And its sleek, elegant fuel efficient aerodynamic shape is what the future contemporary

car is all about.

Rest is reclining. Two Comfort Lounge Seats, featuring lumbar-type contours for added support. Stretch out and appreciate the comfort or push it aside. Soothe yourself with the Mercury tradition of quiet elegance. Note the wavy four spoke steering wheel and console and seven-instrument console. Feel the precision of

steak and paton steering as you maneuver with ease in traffic. And Marquis' new front side air bags—your advantage of limited parking spaces.

One glance and you'll feel that you have the advantage of limited parking spaces.

Experience the Aerodynamic Age. Test drive the new Marquis of your Mercury dealer today.

MERCURY MARQUIS

Quality right down the line.



Certain Ford, Lincoln and Mercury models only.





Harvester's Hamilton plant no better than a 50-50 chance of surviving

Harvester prolongs the ordeal

International Harvester, the huge, tenting Chicago-based farm equipment and truck maker, was a temporary reprieve in its fight against bankruptcy last week. Spurred on by a Thursday deadline, company executives were locked in negotiations with lenders to restructure the company's \$4.5-billion debt. And, despite growing fears in the investment community that 14's 280 lenders would balk at yet another restructuring—the third in 10 months—an eleven-hour deal was struck. Not only were interest payments on debt waived for the fourth quarter but capital structure requirements were eased, giving the company some room to maneuver in its financial straits. While the deal may have calmed restless nerves at 11's headquarters, analysts were quick to point out that the company's ordeal was far from over. Said Richard Rossi, vice-president of research for Merrill Lynch in New York, "All that has happened is that Harvester has proved some breathing room—not much, but some."

In fact, selling the lenders on the plan was the most part of a three-pronged strategy mounted by 11's chairman Louis Monk to avert financial collapse. Observers point out that it is the lenders who have the most to lose by a Harvester bankruptcy, which would result in drawn-out court proceedings and as eventual recovery of an little as 10 cents for every dollar of debt.

If it is slow 11's slide toward collapse, Harvester must also win crucial concessions from its dealers and suppliers. In negotiating this week Harvester is asking struggling dealers to forgo

\$28 million due them at the moment, the company is asking suppliers to cut payment terms and make price cuts worth another \$50 million. These talks are made even more urgent by the terms of the latest debt-restructuring agreement. For every dollar that dealers and suppliers agree to give in concessions, lenders will allow 11 to make three dollars of interest and principal payments in the form of equity, up to a total of \$350 million.

But, even with significant concessions, says Rossi, 11 will still face a cash crunch by early 1983, another potential bankruptcy situation and an almost certain need to restructure the debt agreement at least one more time in the coming year. "Nothing that is achieved in the way of debt restructuring will make the farm equipment or truck markets less dismal," he warns.

For their part, Wall Street analysts give 11 no better than a 50-50 chance of surviving long enough to cash in on a mid-1980s U.S. economic recovery. Harvester is already planning to sell or close 30 plants worldwide and permanently lay off 16,000 more workers. So far, the firm's 5,000 Canadian employees and low manufacturing plants are not threatened.

Meanwhile, the battle to save Harvester is being closely watched by more than 30 large U.S. corporations that have been teetering close to bankruptcy in recent months. If Harvester loses the fight, there is considerable worry on Wall Street that the already devastating tide of U.S. bankruptcies will crest still higher.

—DANIEL BURSTEIN in New York City

Bytce's booming high-tech venture

The corporate headquarters of Canada's most active high-tech high roller hardly resembles a comfortable refuge for old money. There is not a velvet wing-back or a leather banister to be found. Instead, what distinguishes Bytce Management Corp.'s offices, located on the premises of an Ottawa market club, are the legions of fit young men and women dressed far from the kill on the squash courts. Still, old money has entered the new club. Last year, Toronto industrialists Conrad and Montague Black and New Brunswick food magnate Harrison McCain became major Bytce shareholders. And, while their move may have surprised those who consider the high-tech industry too risky for anyone except break entrepreneurs, Bytce is proving the skeptics wrong. Not only has the company continued a phenomenal growth record, but it is currently expanding aggressively into the United States.

Founded in 1979 by 11's President Michael Cowpland and lawyer Glen St. John, Bytce was created to finance promising high-tech companies. Since then, Bytce has tripled the paper value of its shareholders' \$10-million investment and has grown beyond its Ottawa base to become an international player in the high-tech venture capital game.

Part of that success is due to the company's commitment to keep its opera-

St. John: no shortage of investments



tions lean. Although the Blacks now hold 30 per cent of Bytce and Montague is the titular chairman of the board, the company continues to operate with a total staff of four. Cowpland, who owns half of the company, and St. John, its president, remain the driving decision-makers.

There is no shortage of investments to consider. Florida is a major area of interest because St. John believes the state is a second Silicon Valley East that eventually will rival California. Bytce's major investment there is a 10-per-cent interest in Lenson Corp., which markets portable communications terminals. Not that it is by no means the heart of Bytce's business. On his return from Florida last week, St. John held a call from a New York investment dealer who wanted Bytce to take into a new microelectronics venture. Then St. John turned to a check, and glowing financial summaries prepared for a U.S. electronics giant now negotiating a joint venture with Bytce. Waving at a mound of proposals from entrepreneurs in search of Bytce money, St. John declared, "We are interested only in world-class products."

So far, only one of Bytce's 11 investments has returned a profit—the sale to Cowpland's 11's of Bancnet Corp., which has designed a combined word-processing and telephone terminal. Bytce's investments also include a three-per-cent share in San Jose's Magnetics Computer Systems, which makes computers that are compatible with one equipment. In addition, Bytce currently is merging its Data Images Inc. with Toronto's Imagevision Inc. to produce an electronic desk set that combines telephone, clock, calendar and calculator with—far the old-money set—a leather-bound blotter.

Bytce's interest in foreign ventures is not surprising in light of St. John's frustration with the Canadian investment environment. Though Bytce remains committed to nurturing Canadian ventures, St. John complains, "What has happened in Canada has happened in spite of the government." As an example, he cites Revenue Canada's five-month-old freeze on rulings concerning tax shelters for research and development while Ottawa attempts to reconcile industrial policy with the need for cash.

"Here's an industry that can create jobs and exports," says St. John. "But if places like Florida can attract the capital and the best people, Bytce really doesn't have much choice but to look there."

As Bytce's cash hoardens, money, whether old or new, works out the more lucrative investments. Concludes St. John, "Let's make Canada the best place for high-tech investment."

—DAVID THOMAS in Ottawa.



HIRING THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE TO WORK ON UNITED WAY WOULD NOT BE EFFICIENT



GETTING THEM TO WORK FOR NOTHING IS.

The big reason why United Way can do so much for so many is that a lot of big-hearted Canadians contribute countless volunteer hours each year to help out. Free of charge.

Volunteers do everything from collecting money to deciding how it will be used to your community. So administrative costs are kept low, and more of the money you give can be spent on needed services.

Because that's how United Way works. And why.



Thanks to 17 million
for ALL OF US.

A banker who talks back

By Peter C. Newman

It's not that Ed Mulholland doubts Jack Collingher, but if the Dome chairman should happen to pull up in front of a Bank of Montreal branch and drop in for pickup-after change, he would almost certainly be turned down.

The Dome faces, Mulholland told me in a wide-ranging interview last week, is due to the one unforgivable sin in Canada's corporate world, not keeping your word to your banker. Sitting behind a large mahogany desk at the bank's domestic headquarters in downtown Toronto (located in an uncomfortable mixture of *Stratford Road* and *Prescaudin* Modern), Mulholland complained: "Dome is a perfectly respectable company—nothing wrong with their assets. But they're wrong on a couple of economic cycles and didn't do what they had given us to understand they would do, which was to make compensating asset dispositions when they got into Hudson's Bay Oil and Gas. It was a game plan that made sense, the only trouble is, it wasn't carried out." The Bank of Montreal chairman is now mostly concerned with Dome's intended sale of most of its US assets, one valued at \$1.5 billion. "The worry hasn't yet dropped so how much those markets have deteriorated on them," Mulholland warns. "We don't want to take over Dome's damaged assets. The last thing we want to be is in the oil business."

Both generations of Canadian bankers believe it is experiencing greater changes than its predecessors. This time, it may be true. Twenty-six countries are in various states of insolvency at the same time, a new and disturbing ethic that runs counter to sound banking practice has taken hold that, if you owe a government or a large enough corporation, debts don't have to be repaid—they can be rolled over in response. Mulholland advocates a period of noncooperation on the expansion of Canadian banks. During the past decade their assets have grown at an annual compound rate of 33 per cent, while international loans have been so casually pursued that \$16.2 billion is now out in bankruptcy court.

Mulholland is well aware of what is known around Bay Street as "the hidden agenda"—the slightly harrowed notion that the Trudeau government's secret strategy is to allow the banks to take over enough equity positions in Ca-

nadian firms that an eventual nationalization of the banking system would, in effect, turn Canada into a socialist state. Mulholland admits: "I have even been told that Ed Clark is in Paris to study the sterling example of France, which nationalized its banks last year, so he can come back with good ideas. I don't take it too seriously—basically, I haven't had any good offers yet."

This bank chairman is very different from his peers. A product of the Morgan Stanley merchant banking house in New York, he has almost single-



Mulholland concerned with Dome

handedly turned the Bank of Montreal from a Westminster finishing school into a lean and tough lending house with assets of more than \$60 billion and the highest productivity in the system.

Unlike most of his colleagues, Mulholland is not afraid to express strong views. He recently compared the proposal of economic nationalism to "membership in the Flat Earth Society" and finds it increasingly difficult to reconcile his disgust with Canadian politicians. "The fight against inflation," he

says, "can't be a single-purpose edge-on. Sure, you can move inflation by bringing warehouse activity to a halt—but as you can cure scurvy by burying the victim. But it just isn't that simple. Presuming that everything is well and all it will take is a little bit of inflation—that's one death route to go. The other is running around screaming that the sky is falling. That's not going to solve the problem, either. Sober, responsible concentration on the real issues is what we need."

While Mulholland does not foresee a socialist Canada, Argentina—in which massive corporate and international defaults trigger the collapse of the world banking system, he can hardly be accused of blind optimism. "The stability of the financial system and of industry depends on the availability of long-term money at a reasonable cost," he says. "You can't just mandate it, but you can stop making the situation worse. You can't hold futures on 30-day money."

The main problem is any push toward sustained recovery, according to Mulholland, is that as much (more than 65 per cent) of corporate revenues is now going to pay off past loans instead of being available for future investment. "It's like taking an athlete who is going to compete in a hundred-yard dash and first putting him in the ring with a heavyweight who beats the daylights out of him. You tell him, 'We're going to stop beating you up so you can win the race.' The poor guy can't get out of one eye and his nose is swelling up. That's what's happening to Canadian industry. It's supposed to spring out alertly to recovery. Well, it's not happening. Most of these guys are flat on their backs. Creative business is reacting to survive, managing revenues of cash instead of planning growth."

Money management inevitably comes down to a choice between greed and fear. What we seem to have achieved, in this nervous nation of 1983, is an unenviable standoff between the two. As a final question, I asked Mulholland whether it comes down to either default or hyper-inflation?

For once, the cool Brinkman manner falters. "The public answer," Mulholland admits, "is to say, 'What's a silly question—but I'm not so sure. It may be our only choice. Still, this isn't the first bad patch we have had. The economy always comes back.'"

Then he pauses. "The trick," he said, "is being around when it's over."



J.B. & Co. whispers.

RARE
BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY
100% SCOTCH WHISKIES
BLENDED AND BOTTLED IN SCOTLAND BY
J.B. & Co. Ltd.
St. James's Street, London, England
WINE MERCHANTS TO THEIR LATE MAJESTIES
KING GEORGE IV
KING WILLIAM IV
QUEEN VICTORIA
KING GEORGE III
KING EDWARD VII
KING GEORGE VI
KING GEORGE V
AND TO HIS LATE ROYAL HIGHNESS
THE PRINCE OF WALES (1921-1936)

The powerful past vs. the fast future

By Hal Qelms

When the last champagne is spilled after the final rating of last week's World Series, it will mark the end of major-league baseball's finest season and perhaps herald a new era for the grand old game. Baseball has weathered the dead-ball and the rabbit-ball periods, but the impact of artificial turf—and the "clean ball"—will last longer. Only teams that adapt to the new era will succeed.



Dale Smith of the Cardinals slides safely home in front of Brewer catcher Fred Simmons.

The 19th Series capped a record attendance year for baseball, largely because of its three southern California venues: the Dodgers, Padres and Angels. It also followed the infamous strike-interrupted first season of 1981—which tested the game's profitability almost as severely as the Black Sox scandal of 1919. Still, almost heroically, baseball recovered. It produced a season in which all four division titles were decided in the final week, two of them on the final day of a 210-pace schedule. And, while legitimate fans of baseball saw Garry Harper's 30th win, the Chicago Cubs' 8,000th, and the New York Yankees' 20,000th, it was during that the opposing teams in the Series represented both throwbacks to the fading era and harbingers of the new.

The echoes of the past were always

present. Not since the term "Murdereaux Row" was coined to describe the 1957 New York Yankees' batting order has the description been as apt as it is for this year's American League champions, the Milwaukee Brewers. This season Brewer Manager Harvey Kuenn's "Harvey's Wallbangers" knocked 336 balls out of parks, led by German Thomas with 39, Fred Cooper with 32 and Robin Vent with 28 in 1982, led by the hitting of Babe Ruth and Lou Gehrig, the murderous Yankees belted 150

drinks, who hit only 23 for a team that scored 286 fewer runs than Milwaukee. But they won the National League East, where four of the six stadiums are empty.

Baseball perverts look back to the days when every team's grounds keeper was like a 100-m man on the field. He was there to soak the base paths for speedy cutters, grade the foul lines against bunters, kinder with the mound when the other team's ace was up—and turn his head away as fly balls bounced over outfielders' heads and singles poked up speed and suited to the fence as triples. But in 1982, 20 of baseball's grounds keepers concern themselves with vacuum cleaners, the infield dirt reduced to four brown spots on an immaculate carpet. And chief among the concerns of these 10 is not the weather in Seattle, Minneapolis or Houston but the air conditioning under these chief domes.

When the Series switched last Friday to Milwaukee's 30-year-old County Stadium after two games at the symmetrical, carpeted Busch Memorial Stadium in St. Louis, Ozzie Smith, the Cards' dazzling shortstop who symbolizes the "speed ball" of the 1980s, pointed to the differences between old and new. "You have to play deeper on artificial turf, maybe five or eight steps," said Smith, about seven in the dirt. That perturbed at the Cardinals' left field. "The outfielders play deeper too. It's tough to hit the ball in the alleys when all the outfielders are playing in the next county. And, looking at County Stadium's dirt infield, mowed grass and uneven fences, Cards first baseman Keith Hernandez said, "These old ball parks have character." The moonshots on Murdereaux Row would agree.

A Series victory by either the Brewers or the Cards would not dictate the immediate fate of the game, but the evolution of ball parks will soon reveal the Wallbangers' rules of the grand old game, and the track teams will become the heroes of the new one. ♡



From left and this Journal's newsroom, the newly scrutinized, financially beleaguered CBC has little room to move.

MEDIA

Blood and tears at the CBC

By Mark Cuernick

The relentless myth of economic recession cut yet another major Canadian corporation down to size last week, and this time the grim effects will be felt in living rooms across the nation as television viewers get reduced doses of their favorite talking heads, from Barbara Pearson to Bruce Gosson. It was the unpleasant task of Peter Herrero, CBC vice-president and general manager of the English Services Division, to announce that advertising revenues in his domain were falling short of their \$65-million target for 1982-83 by \$10 million. As a result, 55 contract and temporary employees will be laid off within 30 days and 50 permanent jobs will be eliminated by the end of the next 18 months. "Like any other company," Herrero lamented, "we've been caught by the economic downturn and must go through a great deal of light touching."

Programming was hit hard. Our current affairs show, *Quarterly Report*, has been cancelled, and episodes will be cut from a wide range of programs, including *The Breakthrough*, *Man Alive* and the controversial current affairs flagship, *The Journal*, which was already slumped down temporarily this summer because of budget problems. On radio the miniseries *Josiah* then and now, based on Michael Richter's novel, has been postponed, and one airing of Sunday Morning has been cancelled.

The broadcast day will also be shortened on Nov. 1, CBC tv will start signing off at midnight instead of 1:30 a.m. from Sunday through Wednesday, Thursdays will also end early, starting Dec. 15.

Money has been a constant thorn in the side of the CBC. The budget must be balanced each year, and the CBC is not allowed to borrow for temporary deficits. As a result, revenue shortfalls result in immediate expenditure cuts. This year's shortfall was a result of television resistance, even to supposedly guaranteed money-makers such as *Indian and Throat's Company*. Because contractual commitments do not allow the CBC to cancel even a single episode from such programs, Canadian content programming—the backbone of the CBC's broadcasting mandate—had to be sacrificed instead.

Furthermore, since most television programming requires a two-year lead time, major projects have not been jeopardized for want of start-up funds. Having revitalized the English service's news and current affairs programming, Herrero planned to supplant U.S. drama (now occupying 30 per cent of drama airtime) with homegrown product. But executives based on books such as Pierre Berton's on the War of 1812 and Peter G. Newman's upcoming history of the Hudson's Bay Company may see not good if advertising losses, which have also precipitated recent layoffs at *The Globe and Mail* and *La Presse*, continue.

A news item on a private corporation with a \$400-million budget experiencing a revenue shortfall of \$10 million would normally be shelved into the business pages, but not in the CBC's case. Reflecting the importance of "Mother Corp." especially when the troubles are economic, is a favorite media pastime. And last week's announcement was based on *The Globe and Mail's* page 1.

The country's major cultural institution has little room to maneuver and it is miserably scrutinized. Although government reports have intently evaded mention that the corporation be decapitated. Now the CBC is engaging the weeds of such a policy. When times are rough, advertisers leave, when times are good, their economic leverage forces the CBC to resign to the Canadian mandate and public. *Indian and Throat's* still, another staunch advocate of decapitation will soon stand revealed in its actions on broadcasting to be released next month, the Federal Cultural Policy Review Committee (known as the Applebaum-Elbert committee) will recommend the abolition of state-subsidized but financially well also advocate the dismantling of all CBC television production facilities apart from news. Highly critical of supposed CBC inefficiency, the committee feels that independent producers could do the same job more cheaply.

In deciding what to cut, Herrero has tried to maintain all services—even at minimal operating levels—rather than jettison certain news programs in the opposing believe that independent producers, the general philosophy of William Armstrong, appeared last week to the CBC member 2 job of executive vice-president, might not sit well with Herrero. "Let's find out what is in the man," says the minister. "The let's make sure these things are working well." That former member of the Applebaum-Elbert committee, CBC President Pierre Joncas, could not have said it better himself. ♡

Neighboring comparisons

By Robert Knight

When the Winnipeg Art Gallery opened in 1971, artists and the general public alike had high expectations that the imposing, cross-shaped building would become a major cultural centre. In recent years, however, the gallery has been a disappointment. Indeed, at times the administration has seemed more intent on filling the pedestals (especially those in mourning or securing exhibitions). One of the institution's major setbacks was the departure in 1979 of Ann Davis, the

keen, the Northern squawpers Lawrence Harris and Rackwell Kent, and the rural impressionists Carl Schaefer and Charles Buckfield.

Davis appears conciliatory that a respect for fact is common to the American painters, while Canadians have a more ambiguous relationship with the concrete. Man and nature are one in the United States, in Canada, more often than not, they are wary of one another, if not antagonistic. The collective Canadian alienation from nature is not an original observation, but *A Distant Harmony* uncovers a wealth of addi-



Kent's Isabergs, Greenland: a key to the characters of Canada and the United States

administrative curator with responsibilities for Canadian art. Davis was Winnipeg's most competent curator, and her comprehensive exhibitions were always meticulously researched and intelligently presented. Now she has retreated with *A Distant Harmony* to the *Painting of Canada and the United States of America*, the most thoughtful and provocative display of historical art ever sponsored by the Winnipeg Art Gallery.

A Distant Harmony, which travels to Hamilton, Ont., in February, looks for keys that will unlock the peculiar national characters on both sides of the 49th parallel. Because both countries share similar terrains and periods of subtle colonization, the exhibition is sensitive to visual harmonies as well.

Beginning in 1806, it compares two pairs of roughly contemporaneous artists: Romantic painters Joseph Leggett and Thomas Cole; visual narrators of the West Paul Kane and George Catlin; realist George Reid and Thomas Re-

ginal evidence Davis' selection of paintings is reminiscent of the figure in Margaret Atwood's poem *Progressive Romanticism's Pioneer*: he stands in the centre of a landscape, "totally unenclosed," and yells, "Get up!"

The enormous sheet space is palpable in the stately, lumbering paintings of Lawrence Harris, Jorbert and Mowat, an elegant architectural vision of the Canadian North, is both an act of appeasement and a homage to the divine in nature. While the colors used by Harris and his American contemporary, Rackwell Kent, might have come from the same palette and the forms from the same place, the acceptance of man in the landscape is radically different. Kent's serene, ambiguous figures in *Isabergs, Greenland* are perfect inhabitants whose presence harmonizes the contours of the land.

One of the terrible side effects of removing man from the landscape is that nature is often perceived as well. Canadian Carl Schaefer's *Summer Har-*

vest, *Monter* faces in a folky scene, creating boundaries in bold in the landscape. Charles Buckfield's *An April Mood*, with its expressive wash of gnarled trees and threatening clouds, is less concerned with outlining the landscape than with intimating it.

Davis' early roughings reveal that painting for North Americans was a struggle with two uncertainties: whether European models could be adapted to a new social and natural landscape, and, equally important, whether attempting to do so was even appropriate. George Catlin, the strained American frontier painter, wrestled with half of the problem: "I have for a long time been of the opinion," he said, "that the wilderness of our country affords models equal to those from which the Grecian sculptors transferred to the marble such admirable grace and beauty." The spirit was willing, but all too often the technique was weak. Catlin may have been after classical strains, but in his later translations of the West he achieves something less grand. Paul Kane, however, managed to create a sense of drama in such paintings as *Half-Breeds Hunting Buffalo*, even though his horses look like lizards on a carousel. Both men saw themselves as recorders of fact, but Kane understood instinctively that history was simply the raw material for myth. His Indians, dressed in white buckskin and riding red-eyed white stallions, are pulled from the same baroque mould as King Arthur.

In one pairing Davis encourages something closer to an aesthetic boxing match on the evidence of work mediated by reaches Bakken and Kent. The Canadian—who was a student of Bakken—gives a decided advantage. This landscape has nothing to do with merit—a dazzling retrospective of the American's work is currently touring the United States. Bakken seems to be a dilettante, content to create academically polished studies of a girl's head or impressionistic sketches of a swimming hole. In fact, it was Kent who was stylistically promiscuous. His refusal to settle on what subjects he wanted to paint—descriptive, pious, overblown genre scenes, domestic portraits—and in what manner, was more damaging to his achievement than his persistent difficulties with perspective.

That weakness is the exception. *A Distant Harmony* is a balancing act of experience and its accompanying catalogue as an important addition to North American art history. Davis opens up rich, unexplored territories, giving us a way of addressing a rich and puzzling corner of critical negligence. With *A Distant Harmony*, the Winnipeg Art Gallery has made a first major step in fulfilling its promise. ◇

A Gift of Maclean's...



...covers
it all...



...every
week for
a year!

This year, cover your Christmas giving the easy way—with gifts of Maclean's. Each week, your friends will enjoy world-class coverage of all the news that matters, plus the latest on lifestyles, sports, entertainment, science, and much more. You'll also get *UNICEF* greeting cards to cover your gift announcements... absolutely FREE!

Better yet, you can beat the Christmas rush by ordering gifts of Maclean's NOW!

FIRST GIFT ONLY \$22.00
ON YOUR OWN SUBSCRIPTION

EXTRA GIFTS ONLY \$19.50
(Specially \$19.50 a week, \$24 by subscription)

Best of all, we'll bill you after the New Year, if you prefer.

YOUR FREE GIFT

When you give Maclean's to Christmas, we give you an assortment of selected Maclean's editorial. Maclean's perfect any one for Christmas. Send yours, and a score of others now. So this year, cover it all with gifts of Maclean's. **ORDER YOUR GIFTS TODAY!**



A sobering punch at drunk drivers

By Makolm Gray

The statistics and the pictures and stories of the dead and injured are wrenchingly familiar—part of an appalling highway tax that is paid in blood and money because Canadians continue to drink and drive. Last year, 5,979 people died in highway accidents, and 50 per cent of the drivers killed had blood alcohol levels above the legal limit. Not surprisingly, relatives of victims as long as four years later still sit alone. They are organizing themselves to demand longer jail sentences and heavier suspensions for drunk drivers and to raise public awareness.

The emergence of so-called drunk driving groups in the past two years—and the pressure they exert on politicians—has helped produce stricter laws and driver enforcement. In British Columbia, which has reached one of the most varied terms in the country (incarceration, disqualification and the crowded Lower Mainland) and a broader tolerance of driving and drinking, the first roadside license suspension law for drunk drivers in Canada has been imposed. Last year Ontario imposed 10-hour license bans on so-called impaired drivers—those suspected of having readings of between 50 and 90 mg of alcohol in 100 ml of blood. And, late last week, Ontario set up a task force to probe ways to reduce the number of alcohol-related highway deaths.

Typical of the militant relatives of victims are Margaret Taylor of Winnipeg, Karen Mitchell of Etobicoke, Ont., and Betty Gifford of New Westminster, B.C.—all with the same tragic loss. Taylor's son was a truck driver. Taylor, a real estate agent living in the prosperous Toronto Park neighborhood, goes by her job and formed Citizens Against Impaired Driving (CAID) in September, 1981, after her 20-year-old daughter and two of her friends were crushed in a car run over by a drunken farmhand driving a pickup truck. Now, the movement boasts 250 members in Manitoba. Two months later, after seeing Taylor on television, Robson's Mitchell founded an Ontario chapter, known as People to Refuse Impaired Driving Everywhere (PRIDE). Mitchell's daughter was nine and riding her bicycle to a Bounce

meeting when she was killed. Gifford's son was almost 32 when he was killed in New Westminster—prompting her to organize the first Canadian chapter of Mothers Against Drunk Drivers (MADD), an organization with five branches in Canada and 96 in the United States.

Alcohol is not the only concern of the activists. The threat of temporary license suspension has been extended to drug users as well in British Columbia, where a policeman rarely has to suspect that a driver is "impaired" by drugs to impose a 24-hour suspension. Another amendment that is not yet in force would grant police the right to

there is enough public support for his legislation. Neil Crawford, his Alberta counterpart, is sympathetic to the idea of mandatory blood tests but does not plan to change the law now that is too late for people against impaired drivers, an Edmonton-based group formed last spring. For one of its projects, CAID plans to identify judges it considers soft on drunk drivers. Volunteers will review the sentences handed down in court, and the *Edmonton Journal* has agreed to publish their findings when the survey is completed next year.

Partly as a result of the pressure on the government from CAID in Manitoba, a second conviction within two years far



The Mitchells, no longer silent, relatives of victims are demanding changes in legislation

drawn a blood test from an impaired driver, even one who has been convicted in an accident. That would close the loophole used by many drunk drivers who have faked an injury and have been taken to hospital, avoiding a breathalyzer test, which must be done within two hours of his or her arrest. A study done at Sunny Memorial Hospital in British Columbia in the late 1970s showed that 88 per cent of the injured drivers treated in the emergency department had not been prosecuted, an escape route that explains the reason that B.C. Attorney General Allan Rockland brought in the blood test legislation last July.

While Williams is waiting to see if

drunk driving now means a mandatory 24-day jail sentence. Before Taylor presented a petition with more than 5,000 signatures calling for tougher law enforcement, a driver had only to last one year without a drunk driving conviction to avoid jail. In similar fashion, Nova Scotia has changed its law. "We decided to get tougher just in the past couple of years," says Gordon Galt, director of criminal law in the attorney general's department. Quebec also now imposes an automatic three-month license suspension on anyone convicted of impaired driving.

When drunk drivers are caught, it is often because of a set of police operations in Alberta police have been re-

cently checking motorists, looking for impaired drivers since 1973 under Chuck Stup, a program that inspired Ontario's 1979 *Refuse Impaired Drivers Everywhere* four years later. Both are still operating despite judicial rulings (which were later overturned on appeal) that the police could not stop cars at random and force suspected drunk drivers to take breathalyzer tests.

In Vancouver, Insp. John Lacey plays "Letty-Lacey" several times a week. After he reads a piece of paper with a location written on it from a beer glass filled with 30 ml, 10 policemen will off all the cars near the location and ask customers leaving by car to undergo breathalyzer tests. "The program is very acceptable now," says Lacey, "but a few years ago we wouldn't have been allowed to do this—it would have been looked on as outrageous."

The latest warrior Reginald Robson, a sociologist and president of the B.C. Civil Liberties Association. "The community has been willing to tolerate significant civil liberties, personal protection has been whittled away, and I haven't seen any benefit whatsoever from these draconian measures against impaired drivers," he says. Indeed, the increase in police enforcement has not stopped the death toll from alcohol-related highway accidents in British Columbia from climbing steadily to 225 last year from 255 in 1976. "The powers that are being given to the police," Robson adds, "are increasing year by year, and dangerous precedents are being set."

Robson believes, moreover, that even though there are more police roadblocks, more drunk drivers escape detection. The Traffic Injury Research Foundation of Canada confirms that belief. "The chances of being caught are low," says Alan Greenberg, senior research scientist at the foundation.

With the Canadian Medical Association urging compulsory blood tests for motorists when police deem it necessary, and such groups as CAID pushing for mandatory random sobriety tests for drunk drivers, governments are cracking down. Meanwhile, Robert Whitlock, British Columbia's superintendent of motor vehicles, has detected one possible trend: a decline in the number of all accidents as harder times grip the country. "The recession is affecting people, and they're cutting down on their drinking, they're not driving as much as going out at night so often," he says. So far, no one has advocated a full-blown suspension of the vehicle to impaired driving.

With Mrs. Gifford's daughter in Calgary, Peter Gifford (Robson's brother-in-law) in Toronto, Anne Berrier in New Orleans and Michael Gifford in Halifax,

ARCHEOLOGY

The pride of the Tudor fleet

Margaret Robs, director of Britain's largest underwater archaeology project, had time for one sip of champagne last week before an expedition overseas her. Wiping her eyes with the back of her hand, Robs declared "This was more when she was down there. Now she belongs to everybody." Robs, in the choppy green waters of the Solent, Britain's naval gateway at Portsmouth, a steel frame was washed up with a gaping laceration by a giant crane barge. Then, like a row of jagged black teeth breaking the surface, Henry VIII's sailing flagship, the Mary Rose, emerged slowly from the depths.

It was the culmination of a 20-year dream, to raise the long-lost wreck of the world's first purpose-built warship.



The Mary Rose, 'like a row of jagged black teeth breaking the surface'

designed to carry cannon. The pride of the Tudor fleet, the Mary Rose had unconsciously sunk, with a loss of between 800 and 900 men, as she sailed to engage the French on Sunday, July 19, 1545. When a sudden breeze filled the sails, the 600-tonne vessel swung violently toward shore. Sir George Carew, her admiral, seemed to imply a mutinous rumpus when he called to another ship, "I have the men of leave I cannot tell."

Whatever the reason, some of her starboard gunports, only 65 cm above the waterline, were instantly flooded. She turned over and sank with such force that, as Robs's words, her keel dove into the mud. "like a torpedo." The gunners and longbow men were trapped and "drowned like rats," as a

contemporary poet lamented. There were perhaps 30 survivors. It all happened under the eyes of Henry VIII, watching from less than a kilometre east, at Southsea Castle. An eyewitness said he heard "Oh my gallant men!"

When the Mary Rose's sailors tumbled, smothered by sea, upon new daylight last week, Henry's royal descent was there to complete a historic circle. Peter Charles, who studied archaeology at Cambridge University, is president of the charitable trust set up to finance the 24-month salvage operation. The Mary Rose, which sank so swiftly that the skeleton of a dog was found still curled asleep, was a true capsule of Tudor England. Before last week's raising, roughly 17,000 different items, preserved by the Solent clay,

were brought up by divers—leather shoes and jacks, discarded scabbards, 4,000 arrowheads, a pot of ointment from the surgeon's quarters with the mark of a finger still visible in it, a pepper mill with 400-year-old peppercorns and barrels of pork (fresh, not salted as in Robs's story). What's more, the world's earliest-known machine's compass was found, as well as the remains of 160 drowned men, who will be buried with full honors at Portsmouth.

Built at a turning point of Tudor technology, the Mary Rose, which will be placed in dry dock beside Nelson's Shipyard, will be a treasure-house for generations. As Margaret Robs said, it provides an unparalleled opportunity "to look into our own past."

—CAROL KENNEDY in London

Noah's Ark and biblical truth

By Pat Oshander

Walking on the "desolate, lifeless" plain and gazing back at the Earth, "thunder like a jewel," was a spiritual turning point for U.S. astronaut James Irwin. Returning from the 1971 Apollo 18 flight as a home-grown Christian, Irwin decided to devote the rest of his life to spreading the gospel. Last August that personal mission led Irwin up the top slopes of Mount Ararat in the eastern corner of Turkey, where, according to the Book of Genesis, Noah's Ark went aground after the Great Flood. Irwin's expedition, sponsored by his own Colorado-based evangelical foundation, is the latest chapter in a long history of quests for the sacred vessel. Yet few have had such explicit goals. Finding the Ark would prove one biblical truth of the Bible and become a useful building block in the current debate over "scientific creationism." How much important to Irwin, the discovery might lead to converts. "Many people who are not religious might become religious," he says. If Irwin's group does not succeed in locating the Ark, then, he says, they will approach the site from the top of the mountain next year.

Since the late 19th century dozens of "archeologists," spurred by shepherd's accounts of a boat-shaped structure protruding from the glacial cap of the mountain, have trooped up the 5,180-m mountain. A Russian expedition at the turn of the century claimed to have straggled around inside the unfrozen pass of the Ark. And, in the 1960s, a French industrialist rented carrying what he declared were timbers from the vessel, a claim later quashed when radiocarbon dating pegged the wood at about 40,800.

But Irwin is convinced that he is pursuing "dark, promising object" that others have missed on the northwest side of the mountain. "We know the Ark is there," he says. "The ancient craft should be well preserved, Irwin maintains, because Noah used hard-grip wood coated with pitch. But, to many critics, Irwin's mission is simply a case of tilting at windmills. Comments Kirk Grayson of the University of Toronto's de-



Mount Ararat, the place, according to Genesis, where the Ark went aground

partment of Near Eastern studies. "No serious historians or archeologists is interested in hunting for Noah's Ark." Still, while Irwin claims no scholarly or scientific pretensions, another group does exactly that. Mount Ararat has long been a favorite haunt of the "creation scientists," and Noah's flood is a focal point in their attack on Darwin's theories of evolution. Since the early 1970s the San Diego-based Institute for Creation Research has been regularly sending its own expeditions up the Turkish mountain. Led by John Morris, a geological engineer at the University of Oklahoma, and son of one of the founders of Creation Research, the group's expeditions have so far produced two books, but no Ark. "If, indeed, there is a boat, there is only one way it could have gotten up there," explains Morris, "and that's through a major, global catastrophe that would have reconstructed the whole surface of the Earth."

For Morris and the other "creation-creationists," what is termed "the fossil record," fossil imprints in rock that indicate life existed millions of years ago, is not a chronological account of the emergence, development and disappearance of species. Rather, it is a jumbled rearrangement of the bones of all creatures that existed simultaneously before the flood. Present-day animals are the descendants of the Ark passengers, creationists

argue, and the extinct species merely missed the boat. As a result, says Morris, if the Ark is found "the fossil record would have to be completely reinterpreted."

Most scholars and scientists brash with the fundamentalist-creationist claims as myth. But Phoenix writer Robert Moore, for one, is determined to address "creationists" on their own literal terms. As a co-fundamentalist himself, he has published several anti-Ark treatises in U.S. journals. "There simply could not have been an Ark as described in the Bible," says Moore flatly. Even by grouping similar species together as one "kind," the Ark would have had to accommodate 3,600,000 animals, he claims. And, if the dimensions of the craft as laid out in Genesis are accepted, that is a snug one-quarter cubic foot per beast. Moore includes present-day sea creatures in his tally of Ark passengers, since the shortening seas of Noah's flood would have killed all marine life.

But creationists steadily balk at such conclusions. "The leading question is in the world, Ernst Mayr, figures there are only about one million known species," counters creationist Morris. Acknowledging that conditions of the flood were less than ideal, Morris still maintains that some sea creatures would have survived. Subtracting that number, he says, leaves 17,500 species, or 35,000 animals, "which could be handled quite easily in the Ark."

If Irwin's expedition does indeed find a boat, the subsequent he says will be, who built it, and how did it get there? "There will always be skeptics," says Irwin. "There are people who don't believe we walked on the moon." ☐

Irwin looking for converts



The Sound of our Toronto In the Key of Kensington.

CKFM

CKFM 99.9 THE SOUND OF OUR TOWN

Which is the right glass for PRIX BLANC



1. Bordeaux
2. Bourgogne
3. Alsace

Unmistakably French.
Affordably Priced.



Exclusive Ontario distributors:
A.P. Vignacres and Sons Ltd.,
Toronto, Ontario

Answer: Bordeaux. But you can enjoy
Prix Blanc's dry, light flavor in any glass



Actor's Lab: the cast breaks free, analogies, but the audience is trapped

THEATRE

A rebellious failure

THE TIME OF BLOOD
Written and directed by
Richard Monaghan

A liberated art form is not necessarily liberating, as this exhausting exercise in theatrical gymnastics by Actor's Lab tediously demonstrates. Actor's Lab (formerly known as "International company" after from Canada, one each from the United States, Venezuela and Australia), trained their under actors from the famous Polish Theatre Lab, and collaborated with them to create *The Time of Blood*. The performers run, leap, dance, crouch, and generally enjoy themselves, while the audience wishes from uncomfortable binders for two hours without a break. Superficially, the audience enters and leaves the players, but the spectators are the prisoners.

What promises to be engaging quickly becomes profoundly alienating. Monaghan's grandiose visuals and ingenious use of simple materials—blue light rippling over limbs back, halos for penetration, ominous harvest gods of straw—cannot compensate for a derivative and uninspired script. This is a sermon tiding as its text the eternal question, "Why do successful revolutions inevitably repeat the crimes of the tyrants they overthrow?" After a *Lord of the Flies* introduction, featuring a coach and animated bubble, a harvest god undergoes a ritual death. The act is then refocused on a social level during a carnival, a revolutionary leader returns

from exile, refuses to deny the love of individual freedom now expressed by his voracious capitalists, and is executed.

The play's only relief comes from consciousness self-parody. "After the revolution, I never met a man who wasn't a cliché," intones our hero. How sadly true. To call the characters stereotypes is to praise them, none would be more accurate, except that some, miserably, do not talk. Nobly, but foolishly, Monaghan has allowed his cheapen babes (with incoherent horrible screams, in several cases) to screech as beauty, nationalism, irony, painfully revealing their most inadequacies. When a rhetorical question such as "Is the body a sacred house or a one-night stand motel room?" leaves the audience praying someone will answer, we have a failure to communicate. And aesthetic and initial pranks do not help bridge the enjoyment gap.

Paradoxically, in this intensely physical genre of theatre, animated sex is boring and tedious, a fatal confusion of style and content. The only subject is liberated classical style should not deal with is liberation, sexual or otherwise. The archetypal image of regeneration in the theatre, as *Meret/Ole* miserably demonstrated, is the fall or any-thing. But the inmates can only break out once, the sexual act can only be initiated once. Works thus reliant on employing these actions become sterile and meaningless, leaving the audience helpless victims of unimaginative dramatic manipulation. —MARK CLEVERLEY

CONSUMERISM

Homes away from home

For the high-living business traveller wanted on plush hotel suites and expensive weekend meals, the prospect of looking into an ordinary apartment and beginning the day with a bowl of cereal may seem a devastating blow. But, as budget-conscious companies look for ways to trim travel expenses, they are abandoning the no-fringe inns as hotel rooms for short-term rental apartments. Two Toronto companies, which offer furnished apartments to business people and visitors, report a dramatic increase in last-minute, last-minute, last-minute. Says Thomas Vincent, president of Executive Travel Apartments: "We don't even advertise and last month we had a 90-per-cent occupancy rate."

The apartments are comparable to hotel efficiency units, which offer a room with a gaily kitchen, but they are set at only half the price. One Executive Travel apartment at Bay and Bloor, for example, rents for \$45 a night—only blocks away from the Sutton Place, where similar rooms, without kitchen facilities, rent for \$90 a night. (Most of

the high-priced hotels in the city do not even offer efficiencies.) To date, the two companies offering apartments have only a scattering of Toronto locations. Executive leases 50 units in two buildings in the downtown core, while its competitor, Goldfinch Property Manage-

More travellers are booking into apartments instead of hotels in search of savings and the comforts of home

ment Ltd., has 200 apartments throughout the city.

The units come completely furnished with color television, maid service and fully equipped kitchens. "We offer a home away from home and the flexibility of being a midrange gourmet," explains Vincent. "We supply everything down to the corker."

Such facilities are still not available for the overnight visitor. Short-term rentals generally stipulate a minimum three-day stay and are aimed at travellers intending to remain for several weeks. According to Vincent, almost half of the current short-term rentals are so families relocating in Toronto.

Even solo visitors find that short-term rentals make long stays more enjoyable. Bernard Labrecque, general manager of several region operations for American Express in Montreal, spent seven weeks in an Executive apartment in Toronto. After surveying several hotel rates, he found a one-bedroom unit in the Harbour Square Condominium building for \$58 a night (as compared to \$80 a night at the neighboring Harbour Castle Hotel). "Hotel rooms get claustrophobic after a few days," says Labrecque. "The apartment gives more elbowroom. I could bring two home at night for dinner, make coffee when I wanted, and be able to work uninterrupted."

Inspired by the recent boom, Executive has expanded its network for short-term rentals to 15 major cities in North America and Europe. Now, its business clients can enjoy home-cooked meals overlooking London's Mayfair, New York's Lexington Avenue and Paris's rue du Théâtre.

—CATHERINE ROSS in Toronto

AIR JAMAICA WISHES YOU MANY HAPPY RETURNS.

At Air Jamaica, we go out of our way to make sure you'll want to come back to us again and again.



When you fly with us, we start you off with a refreshing Rum Bamba—on the house. We give you a choice of Jamaican or Continental cuisine. And we serve you our rare and delicious Blue Mountain Jamaican coffee.

Our special service also includes convenient schedules and attractively priced vacation packages. And if you should have any questions about Jamaica, ask us. Nobody knows our island better.

Come, fly the airline where your vacation starts the moment you step aboard. Air Jamaica. We're the airline that wishes you many happy returns.



airJamaica

MANY HAPPY RETURNS!

airJamaica

airJamaica

Uncover a little more than a wine. DRY SACK

You can't miss our distinctive neck, and you can't miss why which is inside. Taped Dry Sack is a little more than wine, yet lighter than most wines, so smooth, clean and light-tasting. It's perfect for most any occasion, on the rocks or straight up.



IDEAS

The sound of 19 fingers

A lot of fun things have come out of the major and minor scales that dominate Western music. Do they say fish talk to and another do, perhaps? Handel's Messiah, Beethoven's Fifth and, for better or for worse, Rough Trade's High School Confidential. But there was also Austrian composer Arnold Schoenberg, who, never one to leave well enough alone, introduced his twelve-tone system in 1904 with music using 12 tones—all seven white keys and all five black ones. Modern audiences still balk at Schoenberg's double-digit infusion, but that did not faze two University of Manitoba professors who recently demonstrated nothing less ambitious than a 19-tone-scale composition at the sixth annual International Computer Music Conference in Venice.

Delegates heard a complex explanation and a counterintuitive simple tape recording of an electronic organ built by Glenn Swift and Maurice Yank, electrical engineers who are also amateur musicians (Swift plays the trumpet, Yank the viola). What delighted them about the 19-tone system (which they describe as something "musicians have wanted all these years") is that some tones are compromises to the problem that musicians have only 12 fingers. C-sharp as a piano, for instance, is represented by the same black key as G-flat, but the notes should be different. So, Swift and Yank readjusted the five half-octave into 12, then folded them in among the seven whole tones for a total of 19. The result, they declare, produces richer, more logical and more pleasant harmonies—and most delegates seemed to agree.

"It's partly an academic exercise," says 50-year-old Swift, "and partly practical." Almost two years ago he and Yank, 40, built a wooden organ that had "two octaves and an awful lot of rubber bands." It was almost impossible to play, so last year they altered an electronic organ to play 19 tones. Swift also strung a 19-tone guitar and has fashioned a 19-tone trumpet. "The improvement afforded by 19-tone is only marginal," he admits. "But perhaps in another 300 years it might be acceptable." For all that, Swift has worked out the theory of a 60-tone system. "In practice?" says he. "Rehearsals."

—ALAN WALKER, with Peter Corby-Gordon in Winnipeg

"HARRY WHERE ARE YOU?"

The baby's sick and Harry's on the road. But where?

It will be hours between his last appointment and the next city.

Sometimes, there aren't hours to spare.

Harry can't afford a car phone. And frankly, when he first got the pager it was just for business. Now he wouldn't do without it. For himself. For the dears. For the distance from home. For staying in touch.

Maclean Hunter Paging

In Toronto call (416) 240-0435, Toll-free: 1-800-260-1306



Our 125th Year

In 1857, ten years before Confederation, James Richardson opened a small grain office in Kingston, Ontario.

Today, the firm he began is active in all aspects of the Canadian grain trade, the investment securities industry, real estate and other business enterprises.

In 1962, James Richardson & Sons, Limited marks its 125th year in business. We are mindful of the confidence placed in us by many people. We look back on those years with gratitude but we prefer to look forward with all Canadians to the challenge and promise still ahead.

Executive Committee of James Richardson & Sons, Limited



JAMES RICHARDSON & SONS, LIMITED
ESTABLISHED 1857

RICHARDSON BUILDING, ONE LOWRIE PLACE, WILLOWDALE, ONTARIO, M2H 0T1



IMPORTED

An unexpected pleasure.

The special taste of Michelob... available in Canada.

Had a perfect day with the smooth, mellow taste of Michelob, brewed since 1896, Michelob is made with the finest barley malt and only the most delicate European hops. Imported to Canada for you, your good friends and those special occasions.

ENERGY

The oil of tomorrow?

Sun, water and sand—the stuff of a summer idyll—are the main ingredients in a recent scientific breakthrough that could reduce the international dependence on oil within a decade. Scientists at Texas A & M University, about 185 km north of Houston, have announced the development of a method for using solar power to extract hydrogen from water economically. Research Director John Ruckenstein says the photoelectrolysis system has the potential to produce hydrogen fuel for as little as \$1 a gallon (gasoline equivalent) for use in heating homes, fueling cars with only minor engine modifications and powering industry. Research associate Almagor Contractor, who left Carleton University's chemistry department in Ottawa last year to work with Ruckenstein, says the team is in the process of setting up a rooftop solar component. Until it is complete, platinum-coated electrodes, used to split water molecules (H_2O) into hydrogen and oxygen gases, absorb energy from sunlight.

The idea of solar energy conversion is not in itself new. But, combined with a new electrode conductor—made of silicone from sand—the team believes that it has developed a startlingly efficient extraction technique. Until Texas A & M's innovative application of electrochemical process has been considered commercially worthwhile. And Ruckenstein hopes that further research will eventually yield a hydrogen extraction rate of 25 per cent, double his team's current capability.

Within a decade, hydrogen gas from inexpensive silicon and free sunlight and water could start to replace natural gas, gasoline, oil and other fuels without polluting the environment. And, although the gas is potentially explosive, Bryan Taylor, manager of Ottawa's hydrogen program, claims it is as safe as air.

Taylor, however, says the U.S. discovery is not immediately applicable to non-sunbelt Canada. Instead, he hopes to use the process of Canadians using electricity to produce hydrogen. But Taylor says that such sun-belt areas as Central America and India, long renowned for waters of the world, may, at last, drain their noses at the world's oil-producing countries.

—VICTOR PARIZ in Toronto

Accident prevention makes good sense. Whichever hat you wear.

Whether you're an employer or employee, on or off the job, accident prevention is an increasingly important social issue.

There's a law — the Occupational Health and Safety Act — that covers your rights and legal obligations.

When used effectively, the law benefits all of us.

From an employer's point-of-view, it offers a worry-free environment as well as greater security for one's family.

From an employee's point-of-view, it

safer working environment can result in reduced absenteeism and personal injury, higher productivity and improved morale.

Why not promote safety in your company?

We're the Industrial Accident Prevention Association. And we can help—immediately. Through our health program that will benefit everyone.

Contact the IAPA today. Which way hat you wear.



**INDUSTRIAL
ACCIDENT
PREVENTION
ASSOCIATION**

2 Floor St. East, 23rd Floor, Toronto, Ontario, M4W 3C2. Phone (416) 963-8888

Established in 1917.
Funded by Ontario manufacturing and retail industries.



Part of the beauty of a Four Seasons Hotel is not having to rush to get there.



With an American Express® Card Assured Reservation®, there's a room waiting at the Four Seasons, even if you're hours late.

Your flight was delayed and it's three o'clock in the morning when you finally arrive, bone-weary at the Four Seasons Hotel. Because you made an American Express® Card Assured Reservation®, you know your room will be waiting for you.

You can make an Assured Reservation at any Four Seasons Hotel in Canada. Just call your Travel Agent or toll-free, 800-268-6282 or any American Express® Inland Service Office.

If your plans change, call the Four Seasons before 4:00 pm (one hour) to get a cancellation number so you won't be billed.

With an American Express® Card Assured Reservation®, you do not have to rush to your room, although at the Four Seasons you will probably want to.


Four Seasons Hotels



The American Express® Card
Doesn't leave home without it.

neurosurgions using the laser to remove surface tumors of the brain and spinal cord. Testing without touching, McKenna explains, minimizes the damage and swelling caused by mechanical cutting.

Besides surgery, Canadian researchers are using lasers to diagnose cancers. Dr. Garner King, pulmonary specialist at the University Hospitals, has carried out ground-breaking research in the early detection of lung cancer, locating tumors much earlier than the conventional method of diagnosis by X-ray. Patients are given a light-reactive chemical, hemispherophyllin derivative (Hpd), which tumor cells soak up more readily than do normal cells. When the laser's activating violet light penetrates the lung, tumors glow brightly against dark, normal tissue. Once located, the tumor cells can be selectively killed by a toxic interaction between the Hpd and light. The technique, known as photodynamic therapy, has already been tried by some cancer researchers, notably Dr. Jim Kennedy at the Ontario Cancer Foundation, in Kingston. Despite its prospects, there are drawbacks: patients are so sensitized to light that they must spend several weeks indoors.

Alerted to the promise of lasers in photodynamic therapy, the Edson group plans to take it further, combining it with surgical cutting techniques and exploring the use of many optical fibers to treat single small tumors. They are doing extensive animal studies to find the correct dose of both Hpd and light.

Central to the doctors' success is the technological know-how provided by John Tulp, professor of engineering at the University of Alberta. The group's main motivator, Tulp works alongside the surgeons at the research labs and the operating room, tailoring equipment to clinical needs. He is currently designing a new laser with an extremely precise focussable beam and computer controls to guide and monitor its performance. Tulp's designs have also improved the commonly used noninvasive instruments like fiberoptic tips on McKenna's laser now deliver a cooler beam, heating cells to 60°C, which kills them without burning holes in the bladder.

With funding from the Alberta Heritage Savings Trust Fund, among other sources, supporting the technology's early approach, the Edson group anticipates quick progress with lasers, in particular, honing the use of photodynamic therapy, together with drugs, to treat more cancers. "It's not the discovery of penicillin," says McKenna, "but it's a very exciting time."

—ANNE MARLEY in Toronto



Edson figurines, 200 mm in height, 100 mm in diameter, \$11.95 each plus GST.

Each figurine priced at \$25.00 plus GST. Limited time offer. \$25.00 each plus GST.

"The sweetest creation of child life yet written." MARK TWAIN **Anne of Green Gables**

Enchantingly portrayed in a delicately detailed figurine and a lovely Bone China Plate, both by Coalport of England.

MACLEAN'S is proud to announce two exquisite new limited editions from one of the foremost creators of Canadian heritage-quality, fine art collectibles, Canadian Collector Plates Ltd. Each skillfully portrays one of the most beloved children in literature—L. M. Montgomery's "Anne of Green Gables." Robb's extraordinary pieces of ceramic art bring alive the bubbling vitality of the freckled red-head, Anne, and the serene beauty of a Prince Edward Island summer.

These new editions will unquestionably further enhance Canadian collector plates' reputation for creating artistic objects of value with a special meaning to Canadian collectors, and offering the highest standard of taste, artistry and craftsmanship.

To further protect its true value, each individually numbered piece comes with a matching pre-waxed Certificate of Authenticity.

Made in England by Coalport, The first of both plate and figurine are crafted by the skilled artists of Coalport, world-famous makers of distinctive, hand-painted, decorated china since 1750. Help us make they will be among the most sought-after collector's items of the future.

The exquisitely detailed figurine is the second issue in the new "Canadian Heritage" Series. The delicate hand-painting by Coalport artists and the special quality of the bone china bring Anne to life with breathtaking realism that can be admired from all angles. Each hand-painted figurine is truly one of a kind, with no two identical.

The delightful, fine Bone China Plate is the first in a new Series of four 20 cm (8-inch) plates depicting "Children of the Classics." Each beautiful plate is produced with rich luster in a special hand-chased by Coalport and is shipped in a deluxe presentation case. Each is commissioned by the internationally-known artist, Will Cowan. A gift idea guaranteed to delight.

Order today.

For more details or to place an order, call or write to:
Coalport Ltd.
100 York St. 100-258-2555
In Toronto area 596-1554

Clip and mail today to "The Maclean's Collection," 460 University Avenue, Toronto, Ontario M5N 1A7

"ANNE OF GREEN GABLES" ISLAND TREE CERAMIC CERTIFICATE

This plate and/or figurine is the product indicated below. If you selected in any other way, you may return the product for a refund of the purchase price within 30 days of purchase. Please refer to instructions on the enclosed card.

FIGURINE each \$25.00 ☐ Quantity = \$

PLATE each \$25.00 ☐ Quantity = \$

Add in 30 days return shipping/handling \$

☐ Charge on my MasterCard ☐ SUB TOTAL \$

☐ Charge on my Visa ☐ AMOUNT DUE \$

☐ Cash ☐ AMOUNT DUE \$

☐ Credit ☐ AMOUNT DUE \$

☐ Other ☐ AMOUNT DUE \$

☐ Other ☐ AMOUNT DUE \$

☐ Other ☐ AMOUNT DUE \$

☐ Other ☐ AMOUNT DUE \$

☐ Other ☐ AMOUNT DUE \$

☐ Other ☐ AMOUNT DUE \$



When you head a one-parent family, you need more than a little protection.

It's true. Like most heads-of-household, you probably already have some life insurance. Your head is at ease.

But, as a New York Life Agent, I know that most breadwinners actually protect their families and homes more fully than they do their finances.

They don't mean to, of course. It's just that when it comes to the family, most people don't know how much life insurance protection they need. So they end up with far too little.

Think of it this way: If something should happen

to you, how much money would your dependents need to get along on? And for how long? If you can answer these questions, you're on your way towards providing your family with basic financial security.

Married, single, or head-of-household—ask me, your New York Life Agent.

I can help you determine your needs. And develop a program that will truly protect your family. Whether there are just the two of you or more.

"Ask me."

Serving Canadians Since 1858.

Life, Group and Health Insurance, Annuities

Toronto: (416) 461-7344. Hamilton: (519) 420-0629 or 422-2033.
Calgary: (403) 245-4145. Saskatoon: (306) 652-1551. Winnipeg: (204) 943-6311.
Vancouver: (604) 582-7871. Kelowna: (604) 875-2771.
Montreal: (514) 644-3371. Quebec City: (514) 528-9493. Halifax: (902) 424-6300.
Ottawa: (343) 544-5610. Hwy Avenue. Winnipeg, Manitoba: R5C 1E1.



**NEW
YORK
LIFE**

FOR THE RECORD

Revelling in Ravel

BY RUEL

LYONS
LONDON
KILIMANJARO
KILIMANJARO
KILIMANJARO
KILIMANJARO
KILIMANJARO



The Montreal Symphony Orchestra (MSO) has produced a fine sequel to its recording of Ravel's *Daphnis and Chloé*, which won the Grand Prix du Disque earlier this year. It is tempting to call the new recording *Superlevel 2* for its flamboyant treatment of *Ritorno, La Valse, Rhapsodie Espagnole* and *Alborada del Gracioso* (London/PolyGram). The consummate technique of the orchestra with the composer's swirling textures, tangy tunes, melodies and exotic orchestration. The digital recording perfectly captures conductor Charles Dutoit's pulsating of every facet of the four scores and also spotlights some outstanding solo playing. It is an impressive achievement, though easier to enjoy and admire than to love.

The Concertgebouw Orchestra of Amsterdam, conducted by Bernard Haitink, performs the same four pieces as the MSO, as well as six other major Ravel orchestral works, in *Grand Piano Orchestra Works* (Philips/PolyGram). The absence of digital sound does not matter. Amsterdam generally has an edge over Montreal in sophistication of phrasing and rubato and in warmth and atmosphere. The MSO still sometimes feels the need to parade its virtuosity and does not have the poise and assurance of the veteran orchestra. As well, the relaxed Concertgebouw generates greater tension and actual excitement, and Haitink tends to have a better feel for overall effect. His *Ritorno* is more bring, his *La Valse* a touch more sinister and phantasmagoric. Amsterdam does not always win, however; in the wayward *Rhapsodie Espagnole* the pain goes to Montreal.

These differences are only fractional—and that is the true measure of

the level to which the Montreal orchestra has risen. Some international critics already rate it above other francophone orchestras. Certainly, the new recording of Berlioz' festive comic opera *Beatrice and Benedict* (MSO/PolyGram) does not suggest that the highly competitive *Orchestre de Paris* is in another league. Conducted by Daniel Barenboim, the orchestra seems short on josh and fails to discover all the magic in the score. As well, the stage dialogue has been replaced by lengthy recitatives that halt the momentum.

These reservations aside, the recording

is good indeed. Florida Domingo as Beatrice, first defiant then lovelorn, is a little but not diminishing form, singing in French seems to give the voice an extra deftness, a troubadour's lightness of touch. Yvonne Minton, as Benedict—sporty, spurring but just as inevitably falling in love—is easily his equal. Her top range is a bit harsh, but it is a winning performance. Diana Contreras is an affecting Héro, and Dietrich Fischer-Dieskau turns in a delightfully lively cameo as *Sonnet*. The infectious charm of the opera casts a spell on all of them.

—JOHN PEACHE

Adams Private Stock.
A superior tasting rye.



PRIVATE STOCK

Centre stage for a stylish sideman

In the jazz-packed Ambassador Hotel in Edmonton, the Amar Garrett Band has just finished a 45-minute up-tempo version of the 1970s Presley classic *Mystery Train*. The audience response is just what Garrett wants, "a fawning, frenzied, really frenzied." After two decades of standing in the wings and supplying others with some of the finest guitar work in pop music, Garrett is finally at centre stage. Possessed of a manner that suggests both scholarly amusement and street-smart sloop, the tall, lanky guitarist chuckles a few words into the microphone. "For you folks who may have been following us over the years, no more *Lynyrd Skynyrd*—we've got our *Rock and Roll Showman*."

As Garrett's guitar rips out the opening chords, the audience from his and former gigs.

Offstage, Garrett adds a further caveat. "And no more sideman anymore. That's it—unless Charlie Christian or Les Paul comes back from the grass and asks me to join the band." Indeed, Garrett might be the first they would call. His reputation is that of an accomplished, unassuming, scattering his lead guitar solos from Toronto to Tokyo with musicians as diverse as Anne Murray, Kenny Rogers and Todd Rundgren. But triumphs such as the single, lyrical guitar break in Maria Muldaur's *Midnight at the Oasis* have overshadowed the fact that Garrett sings in a gutsy baritone, writes some of his own songs, and refurbishes the forgotten gems of 20th-century pop music. That well-kept secret was only recently revealed this month as his band toured the blues-and-beer clubs of Western Canada. Next month his second solo album, *Amorharmonia*, will be released by Edmonton's Rusty Plum Records.

The album is the perfect introduction to the new rock 'n' rolling Garrett for his old fans and to the perennial head-buck Garrett for novitiates. The music ranges from devil nostalgia such as Huey Purnell's *New Orleans* and the Little Flames' *Movambo* (which *Love Songs of the Nile* in the first rank of *Good as Gone*), passed by Garrett's mandolin-guitarist, Colin Lindsay of Toronto. While Garrett's voice has relaxed and matured since his first solo album, *Go Cat Go*, in 1983, the guitar adds—bristling sharp on the rhythm and blues numbers, detouring on the ballads—will dominate his sound.

That guitar style is the envy of other musicians. "He's a brilliant musician with a style so totally unique you can't

mine it," says Sylvia Tyson. "The most common comment I hear from other guitar players about Amor is, 'How do he do that?'" After hearing the tour de force solo in *Midnight at the Oasis*, Steve Wonder took the trouble to phone Garrett in an obscure Minnesota recording studio to tell him that his solo was the "second-best" instrumental break in all of rock 'n' roll, next to the trumpet solo in Barbara George's *I*

Garrett, anecdotes and anecdotes



Know. "When I heard who it was," says Garrett, "I just sat there saying my prayers." And there is the all-repeated but perhaps apocryphal anecdote of Robbie Robertson, the lead guitarist for The Band, transferring a Garrett solo to a tape loop and listening to nothing else for days. "I heard that too," confesses Garrett. "My whole career is one big anecdote."

Born in Detroit 65 years ago, Garrett was raised in Toronto and Montreal. "Down at the Empire Show Bar in Montreal, 15 years old, turning a Muldoon's En at the bar and listening to John Lee Hooker, Albert King, Ben S. King, Junior Walker—that's where I went to school," he recalls. His career started in 1963, when he dropped out of his third year at the University of Toronto to tour with Vaughn Meader's first family satirical troupe. The next year, he returned to Toronto, forming the Dirty Shamans rag band. In 1968 he moved on to Ian and Sylvia Tyson's animal country-rock band, The Great Bookend Band.

Consequent work in the early 1970s with Geoff and Maria Muldaur and Paul Butterfield's Better Days blues band established his personal style. He created his weeping guitar sound by bending the strings to imitate a violin, an extrapolation of blues giant B.B. King's technique of bending single strings. Beyond his technical facility, it was the personality that Garrett injected into his playing that distinguished his work. "I knew him as an amazing guitar player who would show up and sit in a room time to time, blow every body away and then disappear," says Bruce Cockburn about his acquaintance with Garrett in Ottawa 14 years ago. "He has great stage presence. He would act in, and all of a sudden somebody, and all sense of humor would roll out. That's always present, even in his playing."

The humor is absolutely up front in the Amar Garrett Band as it builds a grassroots following. The songs Garrett performs today often feature a talking circle. On *Some Cats Knew* Garrett bursts with amusement when he explains: "You know, somebody could make a lot of money starting a school to teach this stuff, instead of standing around a street corner trying to figure out a new career that I think it would be all in vain, you know. Because, it just seems, either a cat knows or he doesn't." The enthusiastic audience on the tour evidently agrees that Garrett is one of the cats who does know.

—BARBARA HALL

WE KNOW YOU'RE PUZZLED BY TODAY'S CHANGING WORLD



That's why Peter Trueman, Jan Tennant, and their 105-member news team put the pieces together for you, weeknights on GLOBAL NEWS.



GLOBAL NEWS. Noon, 6 and 11 p.m.



Gumshoes with soft souls

THE KNOT
By Tim Wynne-Jones
(McClelland and Stewart, 277 pages, \$26.95)

MURDER ON LOCATION
By Howard Engel
(Clarke, Irwin, 222 pages, \$19.95)

Traditionally, detective fiction has laid bare the secret motivations of various countries. For authors of modern Britain is an Agatha Christie village, the United States a Danahill Hammett urban jungle and France a bourgeois Bretonne family prison. Until the '70s, Canada's few pulp and crime writers preferred foreign settings. Now, crime detection is—london, liberal and Canadian—has rolled into southern Ontario with Benny Cooperman and Sam Crawford.

Crawford, the hero of Tim Wynne-Jones's second novel, *The Knot*, is an "old-fashioned man"—an underdog cop—recovering from a physical and mental breakdown. He lives in Toronto's Cabagretown, "a neighborhood in flux, warlike and well fed living side by side." In the flux, Wynne-Jones finds outright urban warfare. *The Knot* is a street gang of teenagers whose sole mission is to put "wrinkles"—acts of evil—in the lives of their affluent neighbors. Crawford's job is to snuff off the Knot's acts of murder, rape and vandalism. His allies in this effort are the Space Cadets of Neverland—some of the most appalling delinquents ever to appear in fiction.

The power of *The Knot* rests in Wynne-Jones's ability to convey the troubled lives of the underclass. The Space Cadets, and many like them, actually exist, as do the treacherous teenagers of the Knot. On top of this vigorous documentary, Wynne-Jones deftly builds the suspense by moving the narration from character to character.

At one point in *The Knot*, Crawford stops off for dinner with his old chum Benny Cooperman, the premier private eye of Greatness, Ont. More than murder, the Coopermans and Crawfords together are both a little soft for the

deadly work they undertake. Murder on Location is Howard Engel's third Cooperman novel, and his wit and terseness of plot show no signs of flagging. In this outing, Cooperman tracks the star-struck wife of a local real estate tycoon, and the path quickly leads to two murders with syndicate connections.

The action revolves around the ill-fated of the movie *For Andrew*. In a town of Niagara Falls, Ont., given Engel a chance to say some sardonic things about Canadian films (this one, typically, has two token Canos and a cast and crew of Americans) and to inject some quirky facts about Niagara Falls. (In the last century, as real ice bridges, illegal liquor merchants served up the goods to tourists, safe from all prosecution.)

Cooperman is developing a bit more style—proving his pasta over the outposts and rubbing shoulders with movie stars and famous directors. But he remains an essentially Canadian recognition: a little tenor and rabidity, with Mum and the Maple Leaf tattooed on his heart. His humanity is a quantum leap from the grizzly world of Sam Spade or the tatty gardens of Miss Marple. No one should ask much of Cooperman or Crawford except that they continue to grow and develop in their own distinctive Canadian way.

—MARGARET CANNON



Young: an exceptional storyteller

THE WESTIN WOMAN IN CANADA

To the Westin woman, quality is a way of life. When she travels, she won't settle for second best.

That's why she stays in Westin Hotels.

Westin gives her the convenient downtown locations, the spacious, elegant rooms, and the wide choice of fine dining that can make a trip both memorable and rewarding.

And she knows that



she will get the same level of warm, attentive service in each of the Westin Hotels throughout Canada that all Westin Hotels are famous for around the world.

Westin Hotels. First-class. Worldwide. For reservations call your travel agent, your company travel department or 800-268-8383 (an Toronto call 365-7700).



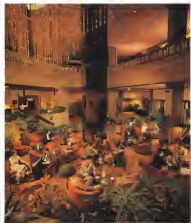
WESTIN HOTELS

A trick or two up the sleeve

INDOGENITO
By David Young
(Coach House Press, 252 pages, \$24.95)

Coach House Press has always been one of Canada's most innovative small publishers its dedicated integration of text and image continually redefining what a book is. With *Indigenito*, a "collection" by Coach House editor David Young, the Toronto publisher is showing for the first time a novel with distinctive images by those Governor General's Award-winners that would make Tintin blush. *Indigenito* certainly deserves a wide readership, even though it does not entirely live up to its billing.

An introductory note boxes the book as the "border-line between autobiography and fiction" and dedicates it to Young's close friend Sarah and his godfather, David Polpops. After some run-ups in the selective and personal poems of memory, Young launches into a series of apparently autobiographical vignettes. The narrative voice and the risk details of a northern Ontario childhood—complete with peroxide beak practice in a "dawn early broken into that down gray light which is the best soldier for memory"—seem thoroughly authentic. Although his confiding openness to art and memory are occasionally obscure and pretentious, Young is an exceptional and brilliant memoirist. His pure about confronting Great Britain in the arts and in a Madrid winter rack is worth the price of admission into



The beautiful, popular lobby of The Westin, Edmonton. Westin Hotels are located in Vancouver, Calgary, Edmonton, Winnipeg, Toronto, Montreal. Opening 1985 in Ottawa.

REMY-PANNIER BEST CELLAR LIST

ANCOU
A delicate white wine of quality from the Loire Valley. A touch of sweetness accompanies a mature depth of flavour and bouquet.

BLANC DE BLANCS
A refreshing dry vin de table. Its clean, crisp taste makes it ideal for almost any occasion.

MUSCADET DE SEVRE ET MAINE
A premier wine from the mouth of the Loire where the best of the Muscadet grow. Light and fresh, it is the perfect accompaniment for shellfish dishes.

Represented by
NORMAN GLOUST WINE

NINO CERRUTI



A FASHION STATEMENT

Nino Cerruti combines his personal philosophy of fashion with "bold new ideas" to create the unique designs that have earned him international recognition.

"True style is achieving the maximum with the minimum."

"I design for the individual, the man who wants to establish that he's a little bit different."

"Excess is the main enemy of fashion."

The designs that were inspired by this philosophy have earned Nino Cerruti this year's *Coty* Sark Award, the most prestigious fashion award in North America.



A STATEMENT OF FASHION

The mastery of Cerruti's award winning collection is the elegant yet functional vested suit. It deserves its wearability from the finest pure wool fabric and the classic styling that has been infused with the unique Cerruti touch.

Chosen from discreet checks, dressy stripes or plaids in an intriguing selection of fashion shades.

This vested suit is perfect for a day of business or an evening of pleasure.

Make a statement of fashion. Try on a Cerruti suit at selected Top Tip locations. Our top of the line Cerruti suit is sensibly priced at \$293.00.



TIP TOP

You'll always look like you paid more!

his overrated celebrity.

These matters get complicated. Characters keep turning up with the names Sarah Dais and David Phipps, even though the stories celebrate they are all different people. The closest of truth—the realization that maybe Young made it all up—will vary from reader to reader, but it is a scanner. Not content with undermining the other characters, Young then proceeds to destroy his hitherto sympathetic narrator by having him brutally attack Mickey Mouse at Disneyland—or was it just a factory? The endings being suspended is a void, secured only by that unapologetic and highly entertaining narrative voice.

Photograph is, in fact, two narratives. Nearly half the book is taken up with photographer Jim Lung's snapshots of himself from boyhood to adulthood. Unravelling in parallel, the two threads occasionally play off each other (for example, Lung, in a tender hat, confronts a Georgian Bay scene), but the main effect of the photos is to distance Young's stories simply by interrupting them. This can be irritating for the plot-oriented reader, and Lung's work will probably get short shrift. Perhaps a more integrated placement of the photos directly in the text rather than on facing pages would have been more effective. Or perhaps the two "collections" should be enjoyed separately from start to finish. "The act of recollection," writes Young, "is finally nothing more than an elegant business exercise," and he executes it more elegantly than most.

—MARK CHARNICKI

MACLEAN'S BEST SELLER LIST

Fiction

- 1 *Different Seasons*, King (3)
- 2 *Master of the Game*, Jordan (2)
- 3 *The French Woman*, Jackson (2)
- 4 *The Prudential Detective*, Jordan (1)
- 5 *The Man from St. Petersburg*, Foster (1)
- 6 *Manfred*, Foster (1)
- 7 *The Visitor at Sunset*, Aust (1)
- 8 *The White House*, Norbert
- 9 *Eden Burning*, Pines (1)
- 10 *The Sea Train*, Goodenough (1)

Nonfiction

- 1 *Canada with Love*, Mook (1)
- 2 *Joan Fontana's Weekend Book*, Pines (1)
- 3 *The Great Code*, Page (1)
- 4 *Life Extension*, Pearson and Stue (1)
- 5 *Living, Loving and Learning*, Evergreen (1)
- 6 *The Unhappy Strides Book*, Jordan and Foster (1)
- 7 *Towers at Galt*, Fort of Galt, Stewart (1)
- 8 *What Did Things Happen to Good People*, Kaufman (1)
- 9 *Born to be King*, Hill (1)
- 10 *Princess*, Leary (1)

(1) Figures for week

CAN BLENDED BUSINESS FORMS LOWER YOUR COSTS?

YES THEY CAN!



Smoothing out your paperwork flow can prove to be a real profit builder. Begin today by requesting a 'no charge' systems analysis of your forms procedures. We'll send one of Data's professional forms representatives who'll work alongside your own people to produce a clearly defined recommendation that will ensure

your business machine capabilities, your paperwork procedures and your corporate needs are 'blended' together in a smooth, efficient cost effective system. A 'blended' business forms system that can lower costs. Call Data Business Forms today and learn how we can work for you.

DATA BUSINESS FORMS

A Division of Data Business Forms Ltd. — part of the Maclean's Group

5630 CAMPUS ROAD, MISSISSAUGA, ONTARIO L4V 1A2

(416) 877-2110

Offices in: Vancouver • Calgary • London • Hamilton • Ottawa • Montreal • Quebec

Plants in: Mississauga • Don Mills • St. John's • Richmond



Jimmy K. Rucinski Six years old Suffered from autism. Home video protection from the elements, income little more than enough for food.

One hope, one dream—a chance to live



workless, ill health. He could tell us what it's like to watch poverty take a playmate's life—or watch his parents work to education merely to survive. And Jimmy could sit at one thing more... his one hope, one dream... that someone would help

You could be that someone. Foster Parents Plan can show you how. Your monthly contribution can help a family combat poverty through programs of medical care, education, community development and more. By now, Jimmy will have his dream—his thousands will hope for their chance to live. Please, complete the coupon below, or call toll-free 1-800-268-7174.

We at Foster Parents Plan are proud of the handling of our funds. 89.5% of all contributions goes directly overseas, with 6.2% used for administrative costs, and 4.3% for promotion. We are non-profit, non-sectarian and non-political, and we are officially registered as a Canadian Charitable Organization by the Federal Government (Reg. No. 42-08896-09-13). Complete financial statements are available on request.

These days, the problems of the Third World are never far from front page news. Through the media and through our government, we hear a great deal about poverty and hunger. We listen, and we are moved—but what do we really know about destitution or what it's like to live with every minute every day?

Jimmy could tell us about the realities—and he's only six years old. He could tell us how it hurts to be hungry, how poor nutrition means

CALL TOLL FREE ANY TIME 1-(800)-268-7174
Information will be sent to you only in British Columbia, 173 (550-268-7174)

PLAN FOSTER PARENTS PLAN OF CANADA	
1321 CLAREVIEW WEST TORONTO CANADA M6P 1Y6	
I want to be a Foster Parent of a boy <input type="checkbox"/> girl <input type="checkbox"/>	or where the need is greatest <input type="checkbox"/>
Country <input type="text"/>	or where the need is greatest <input type="checkbox"/>
I enclose my first payment of \$25.00 monthly <input type="checkbox"/> \$50.00 quarterly <input type="checkbox"/>	\$25.00 quarterly <input type="checkbox"/>
I will send a Foster Parent card near whenever I donate my contribution of \$5.00	Please send me more information <input type="checkbox"/> Tell No <input type="checkbox"/>
Mr <input type="checkbox"/> Mrs <input type="checkbox"/> Miss <input type="checkbox"/>	
Address <input type="text"/>	
City <input type="text"/>	Prov <input type="text"/> Code <input type="text"/>
I wish communication with PLAN to be in English <input type="checkbox"/> French <input type="checkbox"/>	
PLAN operates in 64 countries. Ecuador, Egypt, El Salvador, Guatemala, Iran, Honduras, India, Indonesia, Italy, Malawi, Mexico, Philippines, Sierra Leone, Sri Lanka, the Sudan, Thailand and U.S.A. Foster Parents Plan of Canada is officially registered as a Canadian Charitable Organization by the Federal Government. Contributions are tax deductible.	

What's About FOSTER PARENTS PLAN

What is Foster Parents Plan? PLAN is a non-profit, non-sectarian, non-political social service agency. Our goal is to help children, their families and communities overseas to help themselves. Through social welfare, health, education and community development programs, PLAN avoids long-term dependency and hopes, in time, to enable the society to assume a greater responsibility for its own people.

What does involvement in Foster Parents Plan mean? By helping a child through PLAN, you experience a warm feeling of fulfillment that rarely can be equalled. Your help will be extended to each member of the child's family and beyond—to the community in which he lives. In return, you will receive a case history and picture of your Foster Child and Family, regular correspondence from them, and from the PLAN Director in their country, and an annual progress report and updated pictures.

How does Foster Parents Plan promote self-reliance? When a needy family becomes a Foster Family, it immediately begins to work toward a brighter future. Together with our social workers, they set a number of goals which will help them reach self-reliance. This is called their "Family Development Plan", and each year they will set goals and work toward them—goals mutually agreed upon as important. The aim is that within a specified period of time the family will have reached a sufficient level of self-reliance so no longer need our support. We watch where your money goes—and we know it helps.

How are donations used? 89.5% of Foster Parents Plan's total income goes directly toward our overseas programs and programs, material and services to your Foster Family—including counselling, guidance, medical and dental care, education and much, much more.

How does Foster Parents Plan help the community? We endeavour to get community leaders to demonstrate their concerns before we establish a plan of action with them. The community must participate in this plan, and provide the labour while PLAN supplies the materials to meet their goals. Community cooperation comes in all shapes and study centres established, farms, wells and latrines are built, poultry and pig-raising projects are begun—and there are just a few examples.



London, Ontario. A nude relief from cave creatures, and overexposed opera singers.

FILMS

The ultimate male fantasy

1, THIRTY
Directed by Richard T. Heffron

The Jury is a vintage, classy, broat of a movie—and extraordinarily so. After all, it's a movie about men offering oral pleasures and overexposed opera singers, the crude sensibilities of Mickey Spillane and the role sensibilities of his detective, Mike Hammer, can be sagely sublimated. When first published in 1966, *The Jury* caused something of a scandal. It has been effectively updated by screenwriter Larry Cohen, and the material is as perverse as ever. Spillane's world of kinky sex, glib-bitch humor and dip, made us in an eerily resonant way the address of Vietnam and the CIA as it must have been in a 1966's sensibility, blithely ignorant of such things. Graciously, *The Jury* is neither tasteless nor homogenized.

Hammer, played with dapper rotundness by Amanda Amador, barrels into a case against the police department's wishes when a one-armed Vietnam bad, another private op, is blown to bits in his secret apartment. The detective is thrown handling into a practically irretrievable plot on the order of *The Shrike*, in which how things happen is much more important—and entertaining—than what happens. The movie is all over-the-top sex and terse talk, and it does not matter that we are none the wiser at its end.

By no means a great movie, and somewhat derivative in style of Robert Aldrich's adaptation of Spillane's *My Mr. Nobody* in 1960, *The Jury* has plenty of texture and pulse with a viability absent in more carefully crafted pieces. The New York City location is densely layered with detail, that by cinematographer Andrew Laszlo is a shabily underdeveloped manner to achieve a contemporary film noir style. Hammer is perhaps the ultimate male machine fantasy, shrewd and not stupid by his secretary, Felicia (Laurence London). He's a lover with his own code of ethics. He takes his pleasure when and where he can and enjoys getting back at the world for not playing fair. (Ever let pet fish keep turning belly up?) We gravitate to Hammer because, next to the other characters, he is a man. There is a blood killer in a penthouse for playing a red wig on his victims before slitting them. Hitchcock would have approved. *The Jury* is filled with absurd details about human sexual and social behavior, from the devotes of a femme fatale sex therapist (Barbara Carrera) to Alan King as a feisty, dyspeptic mobster.

The movie releases *The Jury* appears to have no faith in the film, allowing it to slip into theaters with a little buzz as possible. It is a noisy movie when was the last time someone had his face tried on a grid?
—LAWRENCE O'TOOLE

DANCE

Some anarchy from the U.K.

When Britain's London Contemporary Dance Theatre launched its first Canadian tour last week in Toronto, it launched a crowd-ousted troupe of dance professionals with its cool and intensely controlled stage presence. That audience, in fact, ranked the company's difficult 15-year struggle to advance from an impoverished modern dance troupe in half-overshadowed Britain to a world of established critical success at home and abroad. Heavily influenced by the innovations of Martha Graham's troupe in New York, the London Contemporary is generally recognized as one of the top two or three modern dance companies in the world. That there was a shocking suspicion in the opening night program that what was most impressive was the company's visible authority and not the quality of its art, emotionally stiflingly repetitive.

Ironically, the company's artistic director, Brooklyn-born Robert Coban (who once sub-zeroed on Broadway to pay his rent), believes that the London Contemporary exists in the comfortable

The chilly repertoire of the London Contemporary Dance Theatre undercuts its awesome display of technique

middle, between the avant garde and the serious post-1940s of Alvin Ailey's American Dance Theatre. But there was little indication of that on opening night. Clearly, this is a company that is unconcerned and decidedly antipathetic to its expression. Three of the four works altogether jettisoned the midlife square dance with stream-of-consciousness imagery and driving power in the world premiere of Second Turning by Toronto native Christopher Benstead, there was even a middle stretch of silence that, perhaps deliberately, drew attention to the vibrating floor in the second of Benstead's touring fest. Liberated from the structure of music, Benstead's work became anarchy and anarchy. Onstage the dancers swirled, tumbled, fell and rolled chaotically. His usually children in a kindergarten. Their white

FONTANA DI PAPA

COLLI ALBANI

Wine of controlled origin
FONTANA DI PAPA
A mellow dry white table
wine of superb quality

Colli Albani—the most
popular—largest selling
white wine in Ontario

CASTELLI ROMANI

FONTANA DI PAPA
A light dry red wine that
adds a touch of elegance
to most occasions

Castelli Romani—the most
popular—largest selling
red wine in Ontario

Available in 75 litre,
1 litre, 1.5 litre bottles.

Canadian Agents: Savaris-Schmitt Agri-Com Ltd. Toronto, Canada



Kate Morrison in *Class*: unaccomplished

passed. Insects and pests and the green-
and-white leaves at the back of
the stage suggested a political
message which ultimately remained
incomprehensible.

Cobak's own works were similarly
diffuse. First, starring the company's
most magnetic dancer, Patrick Har-
ding-Irwin, registered music about the
intriguing soundtrack incon-
spicuously paired word with the
friendly clapping of hands but deflated
any coherence in the dancing. Featuring
performers who were simply resistant
to suggest anything and Cobak, the work
maintained to an ending, not a conclu-
sion. The Verdis scene of Cobak's *Slab-
bet* Master raised expectations of some
choreographic fireworks, but what re-
sulted was more an unfolding of purity,
sluggish body shapes. Significantly, the
most interesting and popular piece was
Cobak's *Class*. Its permission scene
dove the dancers over faster toward a
chorus that gave the audience a rare
sense of excitement.

With works by four different cho-
reographers, the program on the fol-
lowing night offered more promise. But,
beyond the London Contemporary has
come to control modern dance expres-
sion in Britain through its school, each
work seemed to have the same stamp,
regardless of individual choreo-
graphers. Except for Cobak's *un-
accomplished* *Duet for Nymphs*, the pieces
were again formless and curiously
alienated from the discipline of musical
melody. As the company tours Ontario,
Quebec, Alberta and British Columbia
this month, audiences will see a resis-
tant and professional troupe that loves
physical elegance but overly spurs the
emotional and structural genius of its
own art form.

—RODAN AYER

Where will you find yourself this winter?

Come to know yourself on a Winter Outward Bound Course. Your strengths. Your
weaknesses. And how you can enjoy the great outdoors in the wilderness. You'll
learn survival techniques and the skills of cross-country skiing, canoe navigation,
even ice climbing. And you'll learn to be almost yourself in the process.

To find out more, write:

Vancouver:
#301 - 3620 West 6th Ave., Vancouver, B.C. V6C 1H3 Telephone (604) 213-9104
Toronto:
36 Madison Ave., Toronto, Ontario M5R 2S1 Telephone (416) 921-3311



Outward Bound



CANADA SAVINGS BONDS

12%
FIRST YEAR

THE NEW SERIES

New Canada Savings Bonds earn
12% interest the first year. And after
the first year, bondholders are guar-
anteed a minimum rate of at least
8 1/4% for each of the next six years.
Even if interest rates drop, you will
never receive less than this
minimum return on your Bonds.

Canada Savings Bonds not only guarantee a worthwhile
return on your money, but they also provide other bene-
fits that help make them one of the most convenient and
effective investments you can find.

MAKE SAVING EASIER

You can purchase Canada Savings Bonds with a simple
cash payment or through installments. And if you have
the Payroll Savings Plan where you work, the Bonds are
available through convenient deductions from each pay-
cheque. Canada Savings Bonds are available in amounts
as low as \$25, up to the purchase limit of \$35,000.

SECURE AND FLEXIBLE

Canada Savings Bonds are a secure investment, and
they also give you flexibility where it counts most.
Should the need arise, you can cash your Canada Savings Bonds
at any time. Prior to December 31, 1982, you
will receive the full face value of your Bonds. After that
date you will receive full face value, as well as a 10% interest
earned from November 1, 1982.

2 WAYS TO EARN INTEREST

Canada Savings Bonds offer you a
choice of Regular (parent) Bonds,
which pay interest annually, and
Compound and Interest Bonds, which
earn interest on your interest
automatically.

ON SALE OCTOBER 25

New Canada Savings Bonds go on sale Monday,
October 25. Up to and including November 6, 1982, you
can purchase your Bonds without having to pay record
interest. They can be purchased from any authorized
sales agent (including banks, investment dealers, stock
brokers, trust companies and credit unions).

But don't wait too long. Please remember that the sale
of this year's Series may be closed at any time.

CONTINUE TO EARN WITH THE BONDS YOU HAVE NOW

The Canada Savings Bonds you already own are still
worth holding on to for the year beginning November 1,
1982. The rate on all outstanding Bonds has been increased
to 12% from the 10 1/4% minimum promised last year. The
minimum rate for each subsequent year until maturity
remains at 8 1/4%.

Bonds issued from 1977 on benefit from this increase
automatically. Holders of unexpired Bonds issued before
1977 receive the higher rate, though an increase in the
cash bonus payable at maturity.

YOUR BOND WITH THE FUTURE.

Canada

Oh, the pastel and the palms

By Allen Follaringham

Someone who spends as much of his life as he can angling down in the bottle-green mountains of British Columbia, covered with a lush rug of Douglas fir and cedar, at first finds the mountains that encircle the plaques of Palm Springs rather stark and uninteresting. The Santa Rosa mountains, which provide a protective barrier against the smog of Los Angeles, 100 km away on the coast, and the San Geronimo range that slopes away to the east are bare of trees, naked as a jaybird.

After awhile, watching the dawn of the sun throughout the day—a major project for a man whose trade is killing in natural—one begins to understand the ever-changing beauty of this desert oasis and the vastness of having mountains that are unadorned. Because they do not have that deep-pink carpet of foliage, the solid angular rocky crags beneath the scrub and plants with all the shadows and angles of the burning sun, modulating each hour and changing the face of the slopes from pink to saffron to purple, a walk-to-walk mural that changes from dawn to sundown. Amazingly, an expert in mountains realizes that such can be more interesting than cliffed. I will always, thereafter, think of B.C. mountains as my best friend after a long day of the coast and brandish their slanting

look. Palm Springs itself suffers no such affliction. As a collector of esoterica, a shop who always carries himself in a starting mist from New England's strange, strange, I find this the rather late. Here in Hondo appears in self-artifice, an old black-and-white 1940s movie walking around in Technicolor, where the others don't quite notice it until it is seen in silhouette soon at midnight—not because of the light but because of fear of coming damage from the hand-painted trail of the mountain. The home of Bob Hope, a giant dame that somewhat resembles a condor perched that drops at the edge, however the lightest on the nearest protective 5,500-m mountain, Alice Follaringham is a columnist for Southern News.

graciously pointed out by the locals to gawking tourists, proof indeed that Hope's architectural tastes are so sophisticated as his tempered jokes. There is Bob Hope Drive, Frank Sinatra Drive, Fred Waring Drive, Gerald Ford, the president who fell down a lot in achievement surpassed only by his public pardon of Richard M. Nixon. "I am not a crook," Nixon, the well-known crook, visited a drive named after him, near his villa people on the hand with golf balls at the Thunderbolt Country Club, but local sentiment squeaked the sign. When Fred Waring has a look on the



white-shoe generation, were ex-guests down the track.

There is Victor Wilson, lord in the shoulders, extremely indulgent around the waist—Tony Riccio, restaurant buddy of Sinatra's—serving superb private dinner parties for the Palm Springs glitterati, all of whom are legends in their own minds. His lady, devotedly devoted, bearded, bearded and blind-blind, is Jeanne Bonaparte Lantz, who in a previous incarnation was married to one of the pioneers who built Levittown on Long Island, the model for all of American suburban America. Mr. Lantz having expired, his Palm Springs like a female version of Madame Chevalier (Lila Chevalier, like Laurier Ladrière, the Jack Whittier, she secretly discovered the advantage a soap, slightly reproducible scent written among local people and, while dancing in her conversation, is almost mysterious in the no-man's-land of the straight-forward speech. One merely breathes deeply, repeating

the perfume from the cleavage—which is not only better than cocaine but cheaper—and such dreaming.

Jeanne Lantz, named in a comment in France, graduated to a New York town, soon had Palm Springs at her feet and decided to run for mayor this year—the first time this refuge of pastel had suffered the dangerous prospect of actually electing its chief magistrate. Her main platform—a victory from French convents out among these Philistines in Lantz's tennis shorts—was a proposal for moving interludes as obvious head start for those attempting to make their way home from the golf club after an afternoon with deadly margaritas, which have claimed more victims than the snakes in the parched desert. Alas, she became the victim of vulgar gossip, which strikes this community like emerald in more mundane locales, and tearfully withdrew. The first Democratic elected mayor in Palm Springs's periodic history turned out to be ex-convict Frank Bogert (could you make it up?), beating out one John Weston, who takes the so-so city photograph.

Oh, it is all so little. There is the tricky, dangerous lawsuit between the two great plastic seasons, Dr. Mahan and Ben Mahan and Dr. Berka Dordjovic, as to who actually did Betty Ford's face-lift. There are those dangerous four-color ads taken out in Palm Springs Life by the retiring doctor Dr. Charles Rock, his choice with his oxygen tank, inviting all affluent widows in for long marriage. One observes and one sees the forms of Western civilization.

As an antidote, there is a trendy afternoon session in Los Angeles called Trumps. On a Saturday afternoon it is held in a corner with a few 100 pairs, presumably aged teenagers down from the Beverly Hills hot tubs, dressed in Vogue's latest advice as to why 10-year-olds should look like 20-year-old suburban housewives. Their stage mothers, dripping sweat and soap, hover at the corners of two dozen inelegant Brooks Brothers. One looks into the sea and weeps. Later to California's California is poor fate.

"We'd been to see Frauke and Dieter's Black Forest. Now it was time for them to see ours."

There's just the recipe.

"It was a beautiful day, and a beautiful evening. We set up camp on our property under the stars. And relaxed with a Canadian Club C.C.'s just right. Its smooth light taste has been a tradition for over 120 years. C.C.'s, The Best in the House in 87 lands. And as Dieter said, 'It's also the best under your custom stars.'"

Canadian Club
A taste of the world. The taste of home.

Ten Proof. A toast to good friends.



Memory Lane.



Smirnoff
LEAVES YOU BREATHLESS

FOR A FREE RECIPE BOOKLET WRITE:
STE. PIERRE SMIRNOFF (CANADA) LTD.
BOX 237, TORONTO, ONTARIO, M9W 1H1.